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This is Stephen, our new ads dude and the only member of staff to have Horse & Hound magazine on his CV.

He seems really nice, but at the time of writing he's only been with us for two days, so he might turn out to be a murderer. WE JUST DON'T KNOW.



COVER MADNESS

THE NEXT

Here's this month's pen-fucked cover from trying to work out what to write on it. If you look closely you'll notice someone particularly immature has drawn a poo coming out of India's bottom. There's simply no need.

Leslie Arillow FRECO DARTI Lunry oug people

MODEL BEHAVIOUR

It's not all posing and shenanigans on a FRONT cover shoot. There's also rock 'n' roll stuff, like lunch and sitting around. Note how, even sitting about eating underwhelming food and not being properly in focus, El Wood is still very fit.

COVER SHOOT CREDITS PAGES 86/87: Vest from nikesportswear.com; Pump Omni Lite from reebok.com; Hoodie from harisport.com; Knickers from tezenis.com; Crooks & Castles X Vans Trainers from vans.co.uk; Vest from nikesportswear.com; Knickers from primark.com; Air Jordan Spizike from crookedtongues.com PAGES 88/89: T-shirt from robit co.uk; Knickers from tezenis.com; Nike SB Dunk from flatspot.com; White T-shirt from newlook.com PAGES 90/91: India wears Nike Air Classic from crookedtongues.com; Com; El wears Twighlight Zone Pump from reebok.com and T-shirt from beyondretro.com; Kickers from lasenza.com; Nike Air Force I from robit.co.uk PAGES 92/93: Nike Air Max from crookedtongues.com; PAGES 94/95: Nike Blazer Mid from nikesportswear.com; Nike Dunk from nikesportswear.com; Nike SB Blazer from flatspot.com; Vans Chukka Low from vans.co.uk; Alife Everybody Mid from flatspot.com; Crusader Mid from visionstreetwear.com; Air Jordan Sixty Plus from crookedtongues.com; Nike Air Struct I from robit.co.uk; Converse Era 300 from flatspot.com; Nike Blazer from flatspot.com; Twighlight Zone Pump from reebok.com; Vans Half Cab from flatspot.com

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TURN TO PAGE 76 FOR ALL THE MAD DETAILS



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The month's finest ramblings will be rewarded with a colossal crate of Magners Pear Cider. How'd you like them apples? Well, pears. Whatever.



YOUR BURNING OUESTIONS ANSWERED

A WANKER WRITES...



To make a girl happy, I said I would wank over naked photos of her every day for a year. I don't think she thinks it is that special. Do you?

JONY, VIA TXT

We've got a feeling this was a message intended for Von, but we'll answer it anyway. Are you ready? Here goes: not really.

ME HAVE AM JOB?



Dear FRONT, my job is proper shit. Can I have a job at your magazine? I don't have any journalistic skills or qualifications, but I doubt any of you lot do either, so it'd probably be okay. Let me know. Cheers.

SAM, CARDIFF

Hi, Sam. We'll totally give you a job. The thing is, you'll have to give all of us a, er, job first. It's very hands-on, working here, if you know what we mean. We're being rude.

MATE IN A STATE: DAVE IN A GRAVE?



Dear FRONT, do you ever check if your Mate In A State victims are alive? They often appear dead.

CORMAC, VIA TXT

We don't, actually. We kind of assume you'd have to be a proper shitbag to send photos of your friend's corpse into a magazine. Although, that said, when there's the chance of a free Xbox 360 involved, people can be really fucking mean...

WHAT A WALL-Y



FRONT, my girlfriend of two years has broken up with me because I've got covers of your mag lining my bathroom walls. The last Vikki Blows one flipped her over the edge. As a result, I'm going to a Jamie T gig with her close friend who looks a lot like Emily Laser. You should definitely go into producing rolls of FRONT wallpaper and stuff.

JON ROMAN, VIA E-MAIL

That could be ace, Jon. We've been considering going into home furnishings for a while, and are toying with bringing out FRONT rugs, Alex Sim-Wise lampshades and World's Biggest Cunt skirting boards.

Head to IKEA in 2012.

ROSS IS NOT OKAY



I received a text from celebrity periodical OK! telling me that I had won a 50" plasma TV and an Xbox 360. I was sure it was a mistake as I don't read that shit, but they assured me it wasn't, and agreed a time for next-day delivery. I've just received a text saying that it was the wrong number. Can you send me either a 50" plasma telly, an Xbox 360, or Vikki Blows? ROSS, VIA TXT Hi Ross. Nope.

- WHY ARE FARTS - SOMETIMES EGGY?

IT'S ALWAYS
A WEIRD ONE,
when you bust
out a lift-clearing eggy
doyler of a bum-cough,
yet can't remember when
you last ate an egg. The
scientific shizzle behind
it is that an eggy whiff
is caused by a mixture
of skatole (which
smells like poo)
and hydrogen

sulphide

(which smells like eggs) in the gut. Hydrogen sulphide can be formed from any food containing sulphur, like most meats, cauliflower, eggs and other farts. Interestingly, hydrogen sulphide is thought by some to have been instrumental in making dinosaurs go extinct, so every time you foof one out, a velociraptor's ghost cries.



NO, BUT SORT OF kind of yes, in a way. It's all down to awareness of death. As people, we know that if we down 40 Lemsips and half a shandy, we'll be knocking on the Pearly Gates, but what kind of concept of mortality do animals have? Dogs often become a bit gutted if their master dies, and refuse to eat, eventually shuffling off this mortal coil. It's not actually suicide, though - although displaying no zest for life, a dog is completely unaware their actions will inadvertently lead them to death. This goes the same for bee stings, exploding termite soldiers and spiders copping off with black widows - certain death, but no personal intention to die.



ARE THERE QUESTIONS BURNING DIRTY GREAT HOLES IN YOUR BRAIN? WE KNOW EVERYTHING THERE IS TO BE KNOWN, SO GET IN TOUCH, WHY DON'T YOU



What's with the 20p price increase, FRONT? I had to go to my lunch break without a Fudge, you bunch of fucking dicks!

ARRAN,

PERTH

Sorry,

Arran,
but these things sometimes simply have

Sorry,
Arran,
but these
things
sometimes
simply have
to happen.
What you
should do is buy
multipacks
of Fudge bars,
and pack them in
your bag instead.
If you need help, ask
around to see if a more

experienced fudge-

packer can give you

a hand.

YOUR FACE AND RTY WORKS IN THE MA



LOVELY

I painted a picture of Lauren from the November issue! Thought you might like it for the arty page. Cheers!

ROSSMCEWAN. COM

'Sweats', Ross? 'Sweats'? By misspelling 'sweets', you're either dyslexic or diabetic. Or a sweat fetishist. You grotty bastard. Much love x

Here you go, you dirty bastards, a bit of custom wank-fodder. KEITH S.

HUTCHINSON, VIA E-MAIL

What kind of fucked-up wanks do you have, Keith? Jesus Christ, man. You're a monster.

Love you!





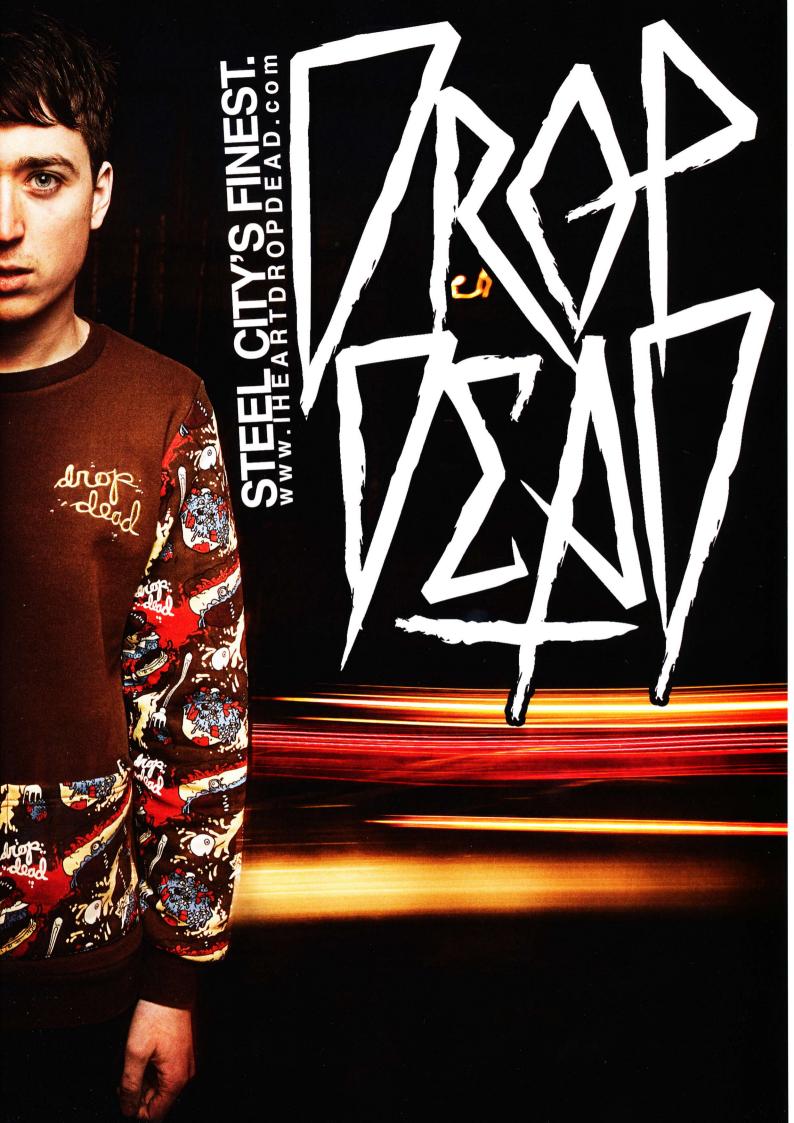
Just a picture of the very sexy Jessica. **BIGNIC, VIA F-MAIL** If it's 'just' a picture, Bignic, then you won't

mind that we 'just' put it in the fucking bin, where it belongs. Ahahaha! Nah, we love it really. Prick x

- A picture of you
- A picture of your girlfriend
- A picture of your band
- A picture of you with a band
- A picture of you molesting a celebrity
- Anything you might want to scribble

COULD WIN:

A tasty crate of **FRONT BREW**, sexily made by BrewDog, shall become the property of the bestest-poop-provider.



DESTROYING FRIENDSHIPS SINCE 1998



"This is my mate after a few too many Spanish banana liquors," writes Barnaby. Anyone who can't handle Spanish banana liquor is a horrible dickface, in our book. Anyway, look at all this shiny stuff you've won!





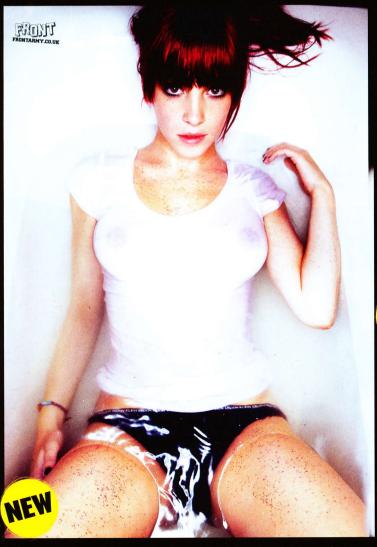


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ZOMG! HUUUUUUGE FRONT BOOK STORE STO













THAT'S RIGHT, PLASTER YOUR WALLS WITH SOMETHING TRULY AWESOME. FROM CUTE A4 WORKS OF SEXY ART, RIGHT THROUGH TO HUMONGOUS A1 BASTARDS. YOUR HOUSE WON'T KNOW WHAT'S HIT IT





THESE THINGS, AND **LEARNINGS:**

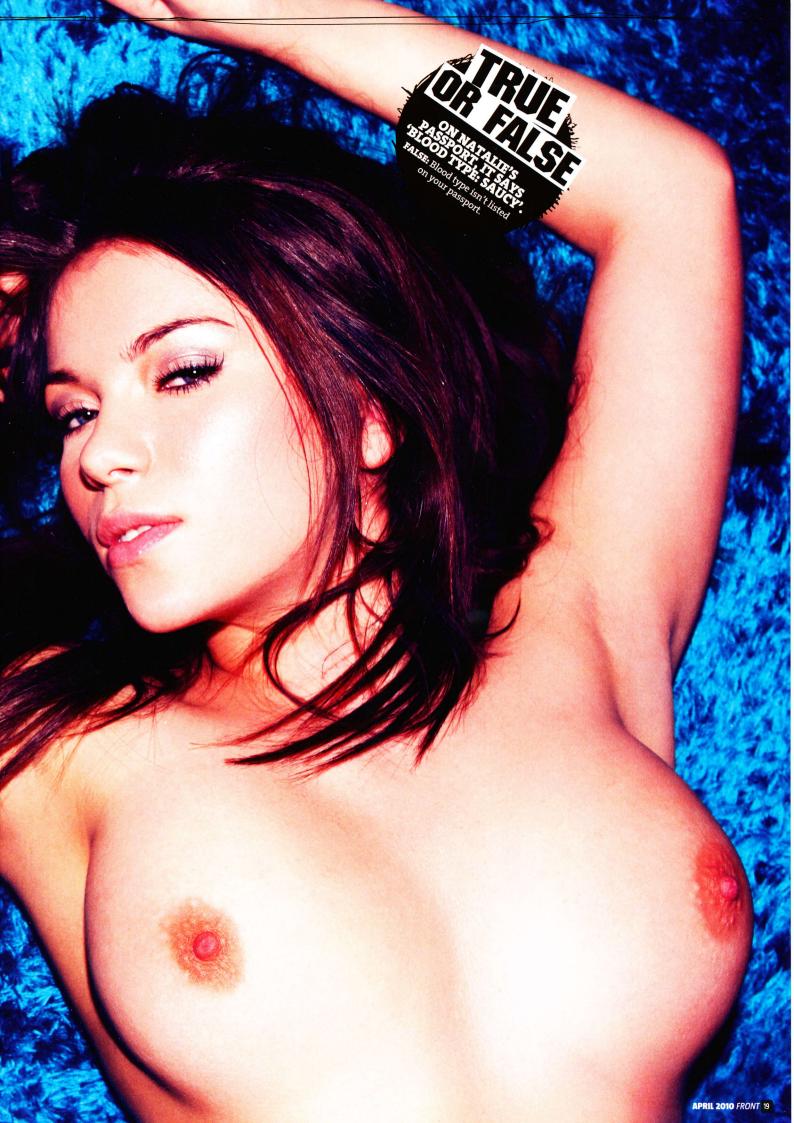


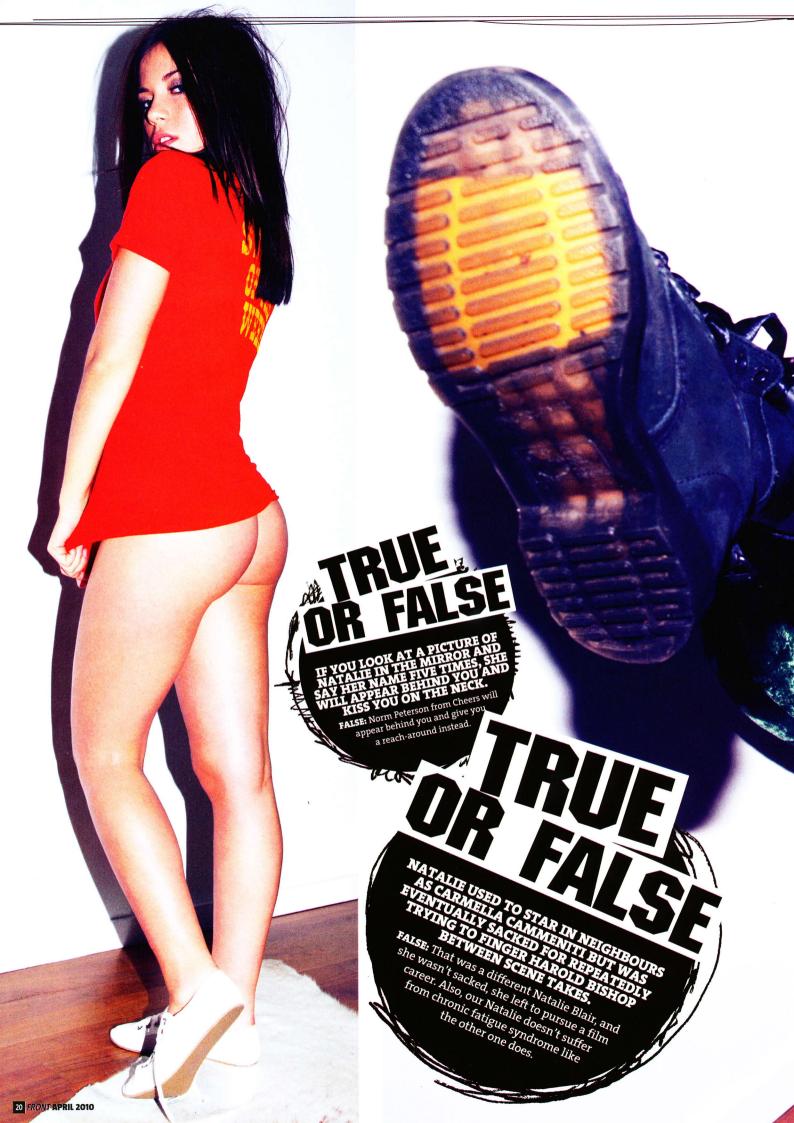
band', despite having five albums.



impression, according to Leslie.





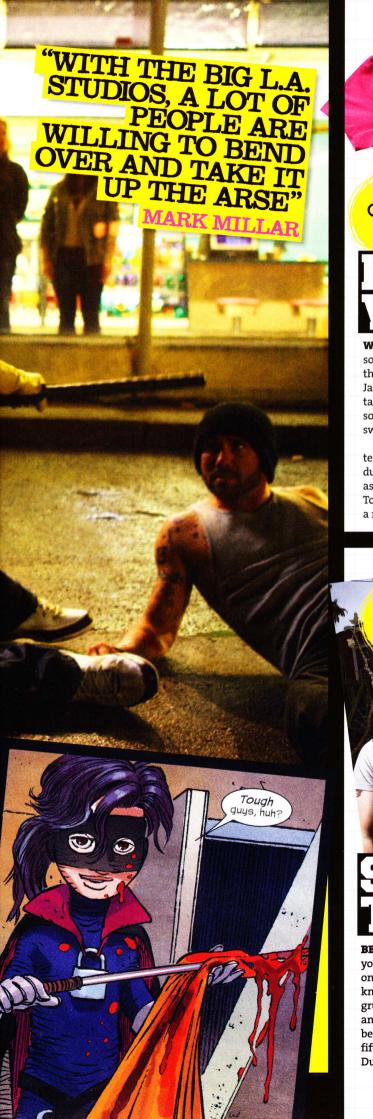














WE LOVE BUBBLES. Not the wacky sod from BB2, and definitely not that chimp that bummed Michael Jackson in the '80s. What we're talking about is good old-fashioned soapsuds, fired out of a cannon in a sweaty club full of ravey loopsters.

Good job, then, that we've teamed up with super-ace clothing dudes Babycakes on ZAP!, a kickass new monthly night in Camden Town, London, where they've got a machine that fires them out all

night long. The first event is on Sunday 28 March at Camden Barfly. Expect heavy-as-cake electro from champion DJs, plus a few special guests as well. Oh, and there's a super-limited T-shirt-and-ticket bundle available too, where you can pick up one of these garms plus entry to the venue for £25. Ace.

And remember, kids, the event is 14+, and you'll have to bring ID to make sure you get in. More info at zaptheclub.com

BEFORE YOU GO and spunk all your pennies and your days off on a shitty weekend in a knackered caravan with your grumpy relatives, check out the amazing bands that have just been announced to headline the fifth bad-ass year of the Slam Dunk Festival.

Heading up the bill of pantsmearingly exciting acts are newly reformed punk legends Capdown, who are joined by mega rockers New Found Glory [above], The King Blues, Four Year Strong and Set Your Goals. Basically, it looks fucking ace.

takes place on Saturday 29 May in London, and Sunday 30 May in Leeds, with more than 40 bands playing to 10,000 grubby fans on seven stages slamdunkfestival.

TIUS IS TOUT ABOUT ABOUT



WHERE: Top-secret location, Brighton.
WHO DERE?

Moshers, ravers, burlesque girls, and dudes in freaky masks.

BEST BIT: Hot girls getting mega-wasted and drawing all over each other.

WORST BIT: Some chap walking

backwards off
the stage. It's
okay, though, he
didn't use his legs
much anyway.
THE LOOK: Loopyhipsters with
shitty drawn-on
bingo pen tattoos.
DRINK OF CHOICE:
Everything.
DRUNKEN LUNACY
RATING: Nine fat
ladies out of ten.

BINGO OFTEN SUCKS BALLS. And we're not talking about the nice brightly-coloured ones with numbers on that make you rich – we're talking about big hairy SuBostyle knackers swinging around in your undercrackers. It's just so *boring* (except for the sandwiches and the sexy old ladies).

At long last, though, some seaside geniuses from Brighton have done the right thing, and turned dull old ball-crunching into something magical and wonderful by way of adding a kick-ass underground venue, copious amounts of booze and some dirty drum'n'bass into the mix.

It's all down to Underground Rebel Bingo Club, a string of strictly top-secret shindigs created by Luki and Anita, two burlesque dancers, and hosted by James Flames and Freddie Fortune, who all share the simple, beautiful vision of playing "dirty hardcore motherfucking bingo, together with loud music."

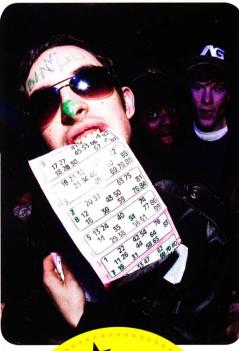
All that sounds a bit too wrong to us. The last time we saw anything you could describe as "dirty hardcore motherfucking", we spent the next three hours sitting under a cold shower rocking backwards and forwards and crying. In fact, the last time we went to bingo, we're sure the old woman sat in front of us was one of the stars.











FRONT A TOUR CLUB A TOUR CLUB AT THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY















VE TAGGED

You arrive in Spain to find that you and your dad's luggage has been lost by the airline. All the local clothes shops are closed for the annual festival of El Nudey Diablo, so you both spend the week tottering about in your mum's bikinis and glittery

flip-flops. By Friday you're both having menopausal flushes and gazing longingly at the bronzed arse of Pablo the pool-boy.



Mum and Dad fall asleep on the beach, and return to the hotel looking redder and crispier than burnt bacon. Seizing on their weakness, you smack them about their raw face and legs until they agree to a series of demands, including Mum getting 'Dad' tattooed on her forehead, and Dad getting 'Mum' tattooed on his. Finally!

Your parents are doing your head in so much that you're soon formulating a plan to murder them and dispose of the bodies. Little do you know, they're thinking the exact same thing about you. It's kill or be killed. You can probably take your dad down, but Mum's got one fuck of a throat-punch on her...

After one too many
strang sangrias, you strangle a sleazy waiter who was noncing your mum up. Thankfully, when el police-o arrive, it turns out the waiter was an infamous criminal on the run, and you're given a reward: a bull, a bowl of paella and a signed photo of Penelope Cruz's anus! Viva España!



I'M DRUNK

IT'S LATE,
YOU'RE PISSED
AND YOU'RE
HUNGRY, BUT FOR
WHAT? LET FRONT
TAKE YOUR GREASY
HAND AND
HELP YOU!



How wrong can you go with the kindly Colonel? He's got a beard!



McDONALD'S

Ah, the Golden Arches. How bad can things be when you go big business?



BURGER KING

If all else fails, Burger King has awesome toilets to be sick into.



DO YOU HAVE A MILITARY BACKGROUND? DO YOU HAVE SCOTTISH ROOTS? ARE YOU IMPRESSED BY ROYALTY?



I KNOW WHAT I LIKE

START

Which of these statements is truest about you?

I AM A CHEAP BASTARD

I HATE HUMAN INTERACTION



24-HOUR GARAGE

You only have to speak through a hatch, and they sell condoms and all. DOES THE
POSSIBILITY
OF HUGE
DIARRHOAEA
WORRY YOU?



No nonsense, extra onions, job done, fuck off.





DO YOU LIKE WAKING UP SMELLING LIKE DELICIOUS CHEESE?

ARE YOU PREPARED TO EAT DOG IF THERE'S ENOUGH CHILLI SAUCE?

HAS YOUR DIET FELT LACKING IN GREASE LATELY?



Bonus points if there's a clock in the logo. There's always a clock in the logo.



KEBAB SHOP

Bonus points if it has a killer name like, Kebabylon 5 or Abrakebabra.



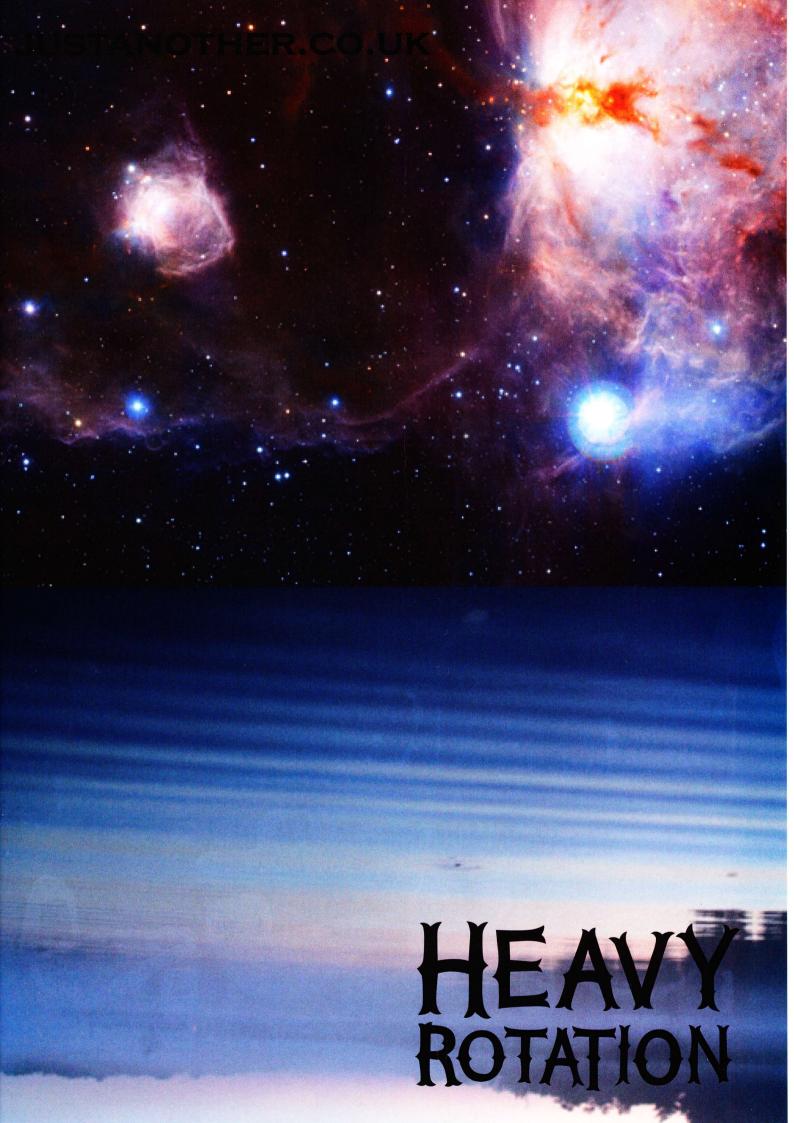
CHICKEN SHOP

Bonus points if it looks a lot like a KFC from a distance, yet clearly isn't one.











HOLA AMIGOS! LET'S ALL GET **FUCKED UP IN A MEXICO STYLEE** WITH DELICIOUS TEQUILA!



		CLASSINESS	CELEBRITY TO ASSAULT WHEN DRUNK ON IT	FACT	FRONT TASTING NOTES	RATING
José Quervo Especial	JOSE CUERVO ESPECIAL SILVER 38% abv, 19 units £18 £0.94/unit	The preferred tipple of Duke Poshington of Snobbyville the Third. Probably		The silver Cuervo is bottled immediately after distillation, and contains black pepper for a spicy edge	"This has a real paint-stripper side to it, but that's often a positive point"	Tasty and makes you do that shudder thing
TEQUILA MERIDA BLANCO 70% abv, 28 units £12 £0.43/unit	MERIDA	Something about the bottle seems a little low-rent. Maybe it's the sombrero		If you're ever offered tequila with a worm in, fuck it off – it's not tequila, it's mescal	"This stuff ploughs through your snot. Tastes like something that has oozed from a corpse"	Magnificently cheap, but you'll need a helmet to drink it
Jose Quervo Especial	JOSE CUERVO ESPECIAL 38% abv, 26.6 units £16 £0.60/unit	How wrong can you go with a big name like Jose Cuervo?	BA	The actual Jose Cuervo was an eighteenth- century landowner in Mexico	"Wow, you really know you've drunk it. This tastes like violence, gangs and cool accents"	Combines value, name recognition and flavour
EL TESORO DE DON FILIPE REPOSADO 40% abv, 28 units £37 £1.32/unit	El Tesoro	Whoever Don Filipe is, we're certain he's a rich, posh and classy mutha. Deffo		El Tesoro tequila is handmade – in fact, it's the last handmade tequila company in the world	"This smells like your mum's perfume. It sort of tastes like there was an element of guesswork involved in making it"	Lovely stuff, but we're not made of money, you know?



Get yourself a **NAAN BREAD** from a take-away or your local skanky open-all-night shop. Pro tip: opt for a garlic one.



Spread BARBECUE SAUCE all over the bastard, pre-emptively thinking about how salty this is going to



Add massive fucking chunks of CORNED BEEF out of a tin. The more it looks inedibly like cat food, the better.



Sprinkle grated **CHEESE** all over the top of it all and grill it. You've made a sort of Indian/Hawaiian cat food pizza. Well done you.



Plus special guests #architects

& Your Demise

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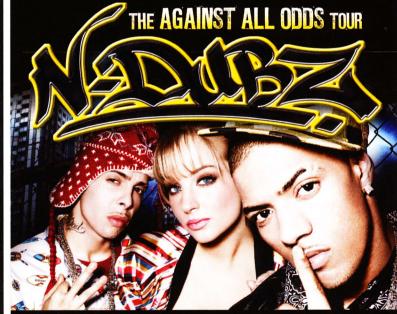
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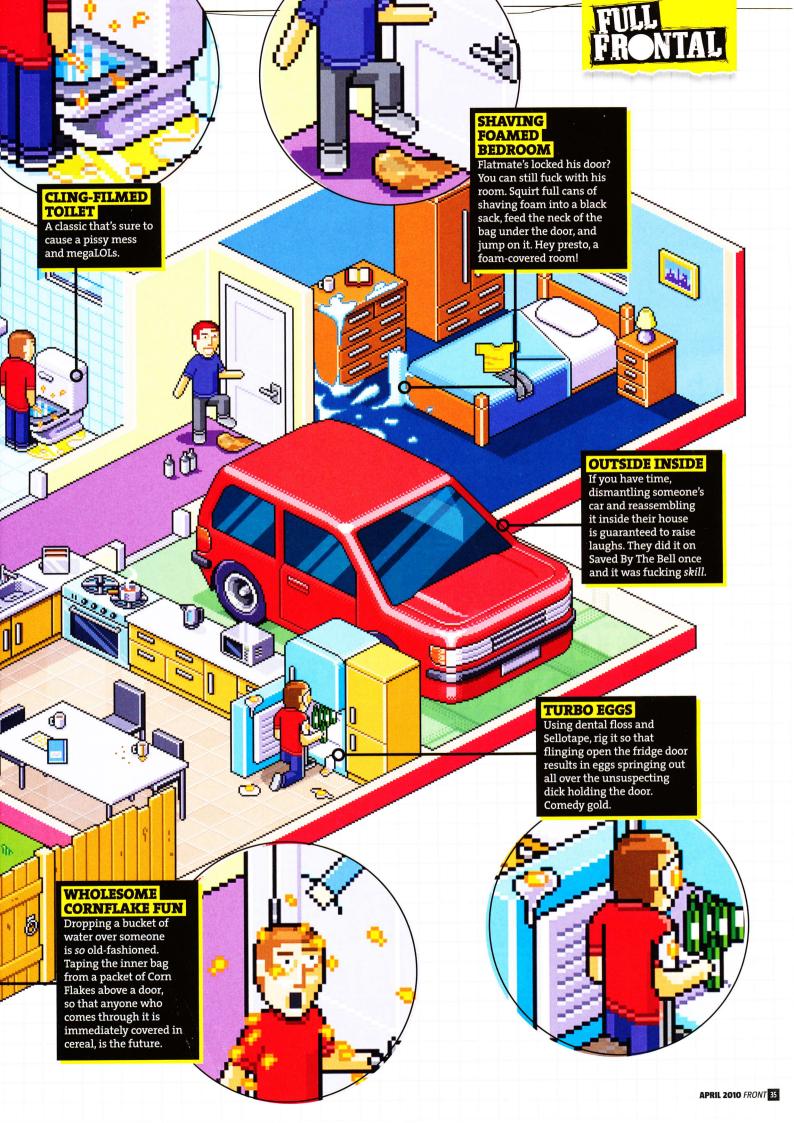


PLUS SPECIAL GUESTS TALAY RILEY & ULTRA

rday 17 April

ent with Shalit Global and Marshall Arts Talent









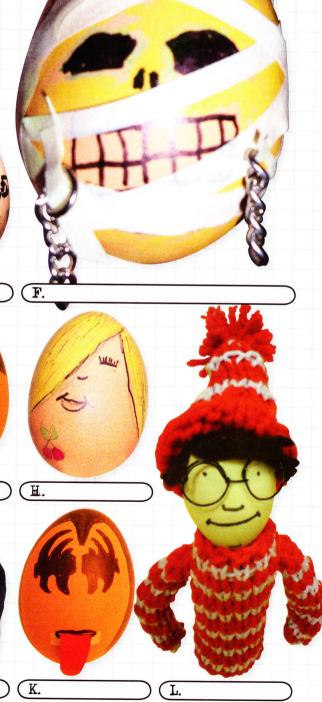
GUESS THE EGGS

EGGS AND CELEBRITIES have a lot in common – they both get laid all the time. With Easter coming up, we thought it would be good to get readers of *frontarmy.co.uk* to build celebrity eggs and put a jazzy kind of quiz thing together. We've even given you one answer absolutely free. Why? Because we love eggs. Eggs eggs eggs. Plus, some of these eggs are pretty sexy. Look at that Jessica Weekley one

- there's one egg we wouldn't mind having on our face, you know?

It would be great to go out with an egg. You could go on Hollandaise together, and stick the photos in an albumen. You could never beat your egg, though, as that would be battery, and we couldn't advocaat that. It wouldn't be white. All yolking aside, if you don't like eggs, you can effing go to shell.

E.



ssica Weekle











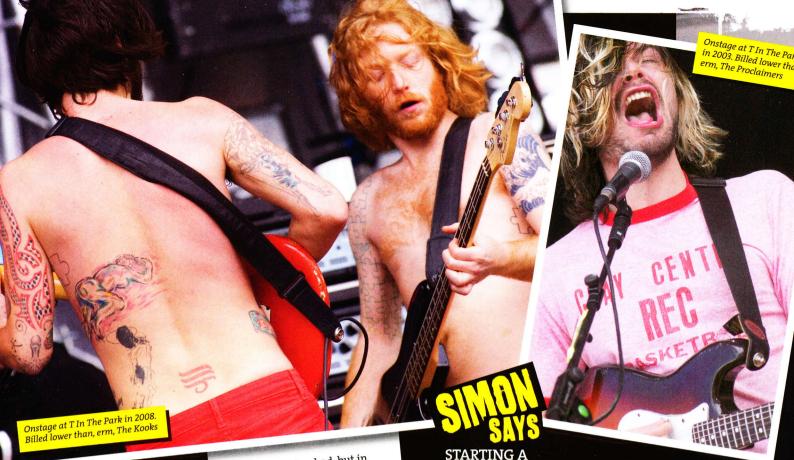


J.









YOU'RE DECIDEDLY LESS HAIRY THAN YOU USED TO BE, THOUGH. WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?

S: I don't know – fuck, it just kinda happened. Make no mistake: we're gonna grow it back. I grew a nice big beard over Christmas and New Year and just shaved it off and lost about an inch and a half. Where the fuck's my face gone? My wife hates it when I don't have a beard. She can't stand my actual face.

SIMON'S GOT A BEACH BOYS LYRIC TATTOOED ON HIS CHEST. DO ANY OF THE BEACH BOYS HAVE BIFFY LYRICS INKED ON THEM?

S: I fucking hope so! I'm sure one of them must do. Actually, one of our mates met Brian Wilson and told him I had a Beach Boys tattoo, so he knows I've got it, although I'm sure he couldn't give less of a fuck.

AS A SCOTTISH BAND, IS IT OBLIGATORY TO HAVE IRN-BRU ON YOUR RIDER?

James: I don't think it's obligatory, but we do.

WHAT ABOUT A LOAD OF SHORTBREAD AND HEROIN?

S: Aye, a wee bit of smack doesn't go amiss, does it? Irn-Bru in one hand, and a bit of brown in the left. We stocked up – on Irn-Bru, not heroin - for a tour of Europe we just did. You need it for hangovers.

DO YOU GET ASKED A LOT OF STUPID 'HA HA, YOU ARE SCOTTISH' TYPE QUESTIONS?

S: We have today! [Laughs] Most people love the fact that we're Scottish. In

Europe it's not too bad, but in America they have real trouble with the accent.

B: "Buffy? Beefy? Beefy what?" S: I might get it tattooed across the tips of my fingers, just to help. MOVING ON, WE HEAR YOU'RE

NO GREAT FANS OF 30 SECONDS TO MARS...

S: You can't take someone who's got millions of dollars in the bank seriously when they're talking about struggling to make a record. Jared Leto's a multimillionaire and supposedly one of the most attractive men in the world, so it can't be that much of a struggle. There are bands that work fucking hard that struggle for years to even make a music video, while he can just go out and spend hundreds of thousands on one. There are friends of ours who are amazing and can't get touched by a bargepole, yet he can because he's an über-famous guy. It'd be a whole lot different if they were really good, but he's 38 and it's music for teenagers.

"It's hard to make a living being in a band, so you've got to be doing it for the right reasons. You need to enjoy it, most of all."

BELIEVE IN YOURSELVE

"If people don't like your band, it doesn't mean you're wrong to. We loved our music even when other people didn't."

...BUT DON'T BE

"It's not having a huge ego, it's just belief in what you're doing."

ON'T SET OUT WITH HUGE GOALS

Being successful is relative. Remember: even making a record at all is being successful."

...AND MORRISSEY...

S: Morrissey flounced off after getting hit by a bottle. What? Has he never been to a gig? If you're gonna walk offstage after getting hit by a bottle, you've got no right to be onstage in the first place.

HAVE YOU DODGED YOUR FAIR SHARE OF MISSILES OVER THE YEARS, THEN?

J: I got hit square in the napper with a full can of Red Bull in the Bristol Fleece. I didn't even see it coming. I could feel my head swelling and I just thought, 'A fucking full can?' Who would do that at our fucking gig? We were headlining!

S: We've been spat on. Someone got me right on the top of the head. We were supporting Sum 41, for our sins, and these fuckin' wee kids spat on us. The first time we did Gig At The Green, everyone threw mints.

MINCE?

S: Mints. Scotland's wild, but it's not that wild. When I saw someone throw one I said, "Why doesn't everybody have a go?" but they were freebie mints someone was handing out. Some morons were standing at the door going, "Do you want some fucking mints?" Everyone threw them, but they all missed me, and I caught two in my left hand and played on, feeling very smart.

RE YOU MORE IMPRESSED IF PEOPLE CHUCK STUFF AT YOU THAT THEY'VE ACTUALLY PAID FOR?

J: You go to a festival and















IT'S SOME<mark>TIMES HA</mark>RD TO TELL IF A LADY IS A
WINGED BEAUTY OR A
MANY-LEGGED MONSTER.
THANKFULLY, THE LADY
GARDEN TEAM ARE HERE
TO SETTLE SUCH MATTERS...

Rumer Willis

Rumer is the daughter of Hollywood royalty - Sir Bruce Willis and Dame Demi Moore - so she'd be able to get you into the pictures for free, plus you could ask her step-dad Ashton Kutcher if he had any funny stories about his time on That '70s Show. He'd probably have loads. He's such a card.



SHE'S A CATERPILLAR

Erm... How can we put this? Bruce's genes clearly won out over Demi's when Rumer was conceived, because she kinda looks like she should be rocking a dirty vest, a semiautomatic and a shaved head, and be throwing Alan Rickman off the top of a skyscraper. We'd certainly like her on

our side in a gunfight, but not on our face in a bedroom.

TERPILLAR

WOULDN'T. WE'RE STILL UP FOR GETTING BEHIND A POTTERY WHEEL WITH HER MUM, THOUGH.



ARE WE RIGHT ON THE MONEY OR ARE WE AS WRONG AS POO-FLAVOURED IAM? LET US KNOW BY VOTING AT

frontarmy.co.uk



 Leslie reckons his Naked Gun co-stars Priscilla Presley and George Kennedy are amongst the nicest people he's ever worked with. Leslie answered about a quarter of Lesite answerea about a quarter of this interview in a slightly awesome Romanian accent, for some reason.

• Supposedly, Leslie always carries a whoopee cushion in

ESTIO ESLIE NIELSEN

THE NAKED GUN STAR IS A COMEDY LEGEND, BUT HOW WILL HE HANDLE THE 20 QUESTIONS WE ASK EVERYONE? WITH THE WISDOM AND CONFUSION YOU'D EXPECT FROM AN 84-YEAR-OLD

WHO'S YOUR FAVOURITE STAR WARS CHARACTER?

The big guy in the jail in Return Of The Jedi – he has a keeper who treats him like a dog and something happens where he gets his head caught underneath a door, and that's the end of him, and the keeper cries. I like the way he cries.

WHEN DID YOU LAST THROW UP? It was a long time ago, the first

time I drank Scotch. That was also the only time I've ever thrown up.

IF YOU COULD THROW ONE PERSON OFF TV INTO A PEN OF LIONS, WHO WOULD IT BE?

There would be several. I'd have them imprisoned for impersonating being an actor.

IF YOU COULD HAVE A SUPER POWER, WHAT WOULD IT BE? I find it hard to get an erection.

WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE NO LEGS OR NO ARMS?

I wouldn't rather have no legs, and I wouldn't rather have no arms.

WHAT MAKES AN ACE NIGHT **OUT PROPERLY ACE?**

When you can find out the formula for getting the night steered back to your apartment. When you get into your own apartment, chances are, unless you're a damn fool, you're heading for a great night.

WHAT IS THE FIRST ALBUM YOU EVER **BOUGHT?**

I've never bought any.

WHO'S THE BIGGEST ARSEHOLE **FAMOUS** PERSON YOU'VE

EVER MET? I'm touchy about saying names.

HAVE YOU GOT ANY PHOBIAS?

Phobias? I was very adamant on my last phobia hunt, because sometimes you're going to be looking for a phobia because you had lost your last phobia. Then you find out that they have to be painted. [NOTE: We don't think Leslie knows what 'phobia' means]

WHAT'S THE MOST YOU'VE EVER NEEDED THE TOILET? Will Smith, the Man In Black, does a toilet imitation that is beyond belief. You wouldn't think he'd be a toilet imitator, but he's one of the best. [NOTE: We have no idea what Leslie is talking about]

> WHAT'S THE STUPIDEST THING YOU'VE EVER SAID TO A GIRL YOU LIKED?

A Tarzan impression.

DO YOU DO THE MYSPACE/ FACEBOOK/ TWITTER THING?

I haven't caught up with that yet. My wife will bring ny attention when she thinks she might want to bother me about it.

WHAT WOULD YOUR FUNERAL BE LIKE?

What difference does it make what · La want it to be like? I'll just make sure I'm dead.









HE 1980 US WINTER OLYMPICS HOCKEY TEAM AKE PLACID, NEW YORK

pointing enough missiles at each other to blow been bubbling away for over 30 years, and with WITH THE WORLD'S two biggest superpowers ol' time to be living. The Cold War between the the world up ten times over, 1980 was a scary full-on nuclear clash to end, well, everything communist USSR and the capitalist USA had the Soviets invading Afghanistan in 1979, a was but a mere button's push away.

At least the 1980 Winter Olympics gave both every Olympic ice hockey gold since 1964, and Not that it was expected to be much of a fight with hockey sticks rather than giant rockets. fresh off the back of humbling the NHL Allthough. The Soviets were pros, winners of nations a brief chance to do their fighting

the world their dominance over their enemies. Stars, a side made up of the best players in the world. Victory for them wouldn't just mean an Olympic medal – it was a chance to prove to The Yankees, meanwhile, were fresh-faced 20-year-olds plucked from colleges around who'd prepared for the Olympics by the country and chucked together,

US and Soviet chums say hello "BOOM TOWN!

> With US newspapers pinning improbably come from behind the pros. After the Yanks had melting", the kids took on national pride on "the ice their country's hopes and

inviting the USSR for a friendly.

They were hammered, 10-3.

to go 4-3 up. Somehow, that was enough to win Mike Eruzione spectacularly slapped in a shot sport's history – but not before they'd endured ten minutes of keeping their backs to the wall before their keeper, 21-year-old Jim Craig, had the game and cause the greatest upset of any like they were trying to avoid a bumming, or to tie the game on three occasions, captain taken his save-count to a mental 36.

to continue being a mahoosive name between the Yanks and the Soviets was far from radioactive, the USSR happy in hockey until its break-up in 1991, Buzzing off their win, the Yanks made short the gold medal. Thankfully, the fall-out sort of like when Fall Out Boy split work of Finland two days later, claiming up, but Russian and with hockey. And now Russia and the US are

pezzy mates. Sort of.

PICTURE: GETTY



RIVALS ON A MATCH DAY. FRONT MAN JONNY TALKS WINDING UP HIS GEORDIE BANDMATES

GOOD MORNING TO YOU, JONNY. SO, YOU'RE A BAND DIVIDED - HOW DO THINGS WORK OUT WITH SOME OF YOU BEING DIRTY NEWCASTLE FANS? YOU MUST HAVE LOVED SEEING THEM GO DOWN...

It was the best thing ever. James [drums] and Mark [guitar] are Newcastle fans, while the rest of us are Sunderland. It's quite funny. It doesn't get argumentative - we're cool about it. But when they went down, it was just amazing. Sadly, we didn't get to watch it all together, but the banter went on for months. It's very rare that we actually get to watch any football all together, just because of where we all live.

D'YOU MANAGE TO GET TO **SUNDERLAND GAMES AT** ALL THESE DAYS?

Because of the band, I've only been able to get to a couple of

games this year but they've both been wins, against West Ham and Liverpool, with the whole beach ball thing. With that record, maybe I should go more often.

AH, YES, THE BEACH BALL FIASCO...

I didn't know what was going on at the time. It was obvious that Darren Bent had hit his shot, but no one knew it'd flicked in off a beach ball some kid had thrown onto the pitch. Then people around us started saving that their mate had watched it on the telly and it'd taken this

massive deflection. Everyone was laughing and saying that finally someone had got a little bit of luck.

We don't get too much these days.

ARE THE BLACK **CATS IRONICALLY** UNLUCKY, THEN?

I suppose. We're a fighting team, but we've been a bit of a yo-yo club recently. Hopefully, we're in the Premier League to stay. We've got Darren Bent now, who's one of the league's best strikers, so things will only get better.

SO WHAT'S PROVED BETTER **VALUE: £10 MILLION OF DARREN BENT OR A TWO-QUID BEACH BALL?**

[Laughs] I suppose the beach ball got us the three points... But no, Darren Bent, definitely. C'mon, man...

SUNDERLAND A.F.C

NAME: Jonny

DAY JOB: Vocals in The Casino Brawl

FROM: Sunderland

SUPPORTS: Sunderland

PRE-MATCH RITUAL: We'll

always go for a drink in a pub called The Flying Boat. We'll go there, meet mates and then go over to the match. It's a good time to get together with friends.

PROUDEST **MOMENT:** Getting promoted to the Premier League in 1999. We won the second division by a record amount of points - it was pretty special to be a Sunderland fan

that year. HALF-TIME SNACK: Nothing, really.

BEST MERCH: I've got a ball that's signed by the whole of the 1973 FA Cupwinning side. I'll never sell it..

BEACH BALLS FOR £10 MILLION, THOUGH...

D'ya know, you've twisted my arm. I think I'm gonna go with the beach ball. You've raised a very good point. Imagine the fun. Imagine the carnage.

SO, WERE YOU HOPING FOR A BIT OF A BETTER SEASON THIS YEAR WITH THE MONEY YOU SPENT OVER THE SUMMER?

I think we've done pretty well, truth be told. I mean, what Sunderland need to do is just be a full-time Premier League team, you know? We're sitting happy in mid-table and Steve Bruce, our manager, is absolutely incredible.

DOES HIS ABNORMALLY LARGE **HEAD NOT PUT YOU OFF HIM?**

[Laughs] I suppose it is pretty massive. Steve Bruce really knows how to get the most out of his players, and his experience is just absolutely amazing. Roy Keane was amazing too, but he just had too much old-school in him.

WHAT IS IT WITH EX-MANCHESTER UNITED PLAYERS MANAGING **SUNDERLAND? ARE WE GOING** TO GET CRISTIANO RONALDO MANAGING THEM?

That'd be quite interesting... I think Manchester United is an amazing club, and so is Sunderland with everything they've got going for them. It's just great, like.

FINALLY, HAS THERE EVER BEEN A BETTER FOOTY SONG THAN "CHEER UP PETER REID"?

Niall Ouinn's Disco Pants tops that, for sure. Like, Peter Reid's was great, but Niall's a legend. Plus, any song that has the line "they go up from his arse to his chest" can't lose.





EXPERT Vs GIRL

A TOUGH COOKIE AND A LOVELY CUPCAKE ANSWER SOME FIGHTY UFC QUESTIONS...



THE 28-YEAR-OLD IS A BAD-ASS BRITISH MMA FIGHTER AND STAR OF THE ULTIMATE FIGHTER TELLY SHOW



THE 19-YEAR-OLD CUTIE IS MORE OF A LOVER THAN A FIGHTER, ALTHOUGH WE HEAR SHE CAN KILL A LION WITH HER BARE HANDS



WHAT ARE YOU UP TO RIGHT THIS MINUTE?

Nothing much – not a lot, really. Just had something to eat, and now I'm sitting down.

I'm eating a bowl of cereal and getting ready to go and do some shopping.



In a fight, I've got to go with guys. Women are vicious in a fight, but guys have the knockout power.

Girls. I'm going to have to stick up for girls. They're bitchy and cunning, aren't they? I think boys are a bit too straightforward to win.

DO YOU EVER HAVE PROBLEMS WITH NASTY GROIN STRIKES?

I've been hit a couple of times down there in fights, but nothing too bad. I've been quite fortunate. Er, no. I think I've been quite lucky in that department. I tend to look after my groin department.

WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH POKING?

It's not on. I think the worst I've come out with in a fight is a bit of bruising round my eye, but that's it. I've yet to lose an eye, or anything.

Not that often. I was going to say something about my little sister, but I can't say that in a men's magazine – that'd be really bad! I haven't had a poke to the eye recently.

DOES IT TAKE A LOT OF EFFORT TO DO THREE ROUNDS?

Depends on what kind of standard you're fighting. Obviously, you need to be able to grapple to know when to relax. The better you are skill-wise, the less energy you'll have to use.

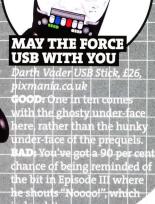
A lot of practise! I reckon a good ten hours a week is needed to last that long.
Practise makes perfect.

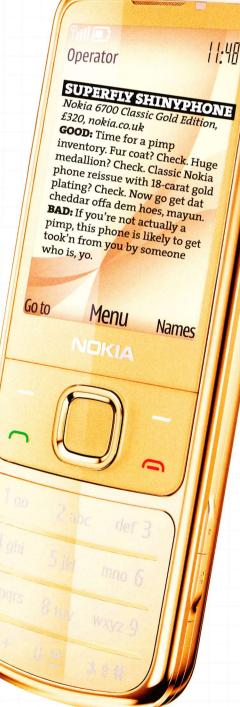




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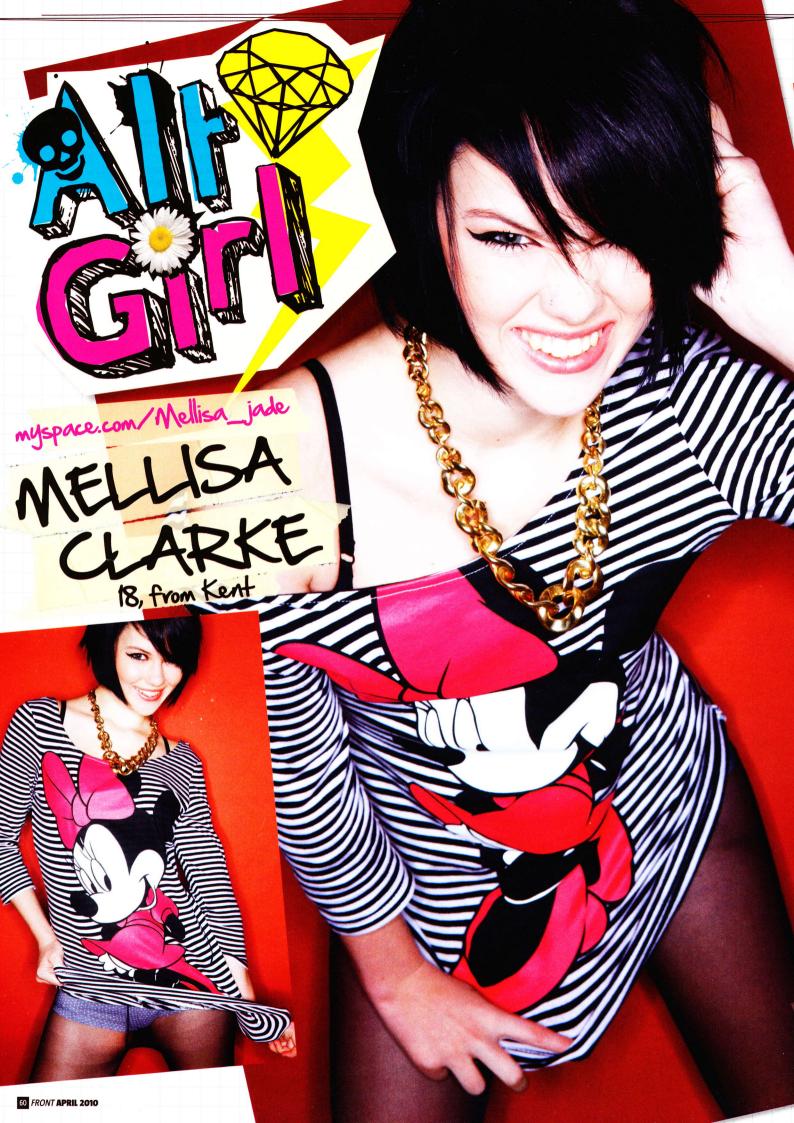


unwieldy as a skip full of St Bernards, but this full-HD beeyootee from Sanyo is only 2.7cm thick and weighs just 142g. We like our ladies full of pies and our gadgets skinny like twigs.

BAD: When you use this to make a drunken sex-tape, there's a chance you'll lose it down some gaping hole.









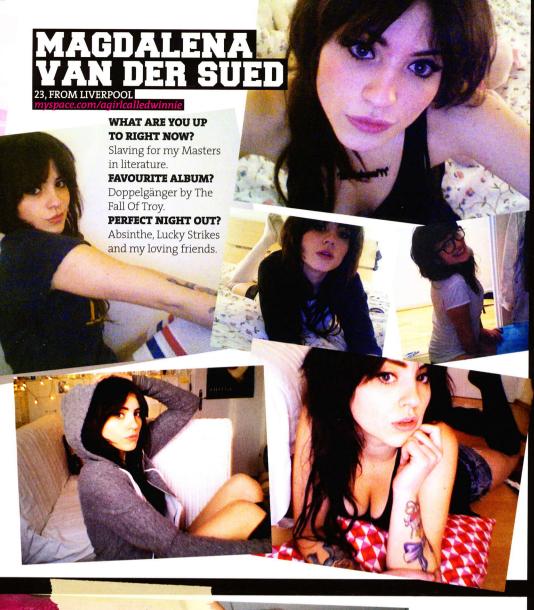














Martini Bianco.

SECRET PASSIONS?

Girls. But none of

my mates know...

Sat at my window,

FIRST EVER GIG?

Reading festival.

watching the world.

HELP

UNDER 18S

EXCITING HAIRCUTS

FAKE BOOBS

CAMERA-HOLDING

BEARDS

COOLNESS & SEXINESS

GONADS

TOPLESS: UP TO YOU

JUST KEEP SENDING THEM IN

front@frontarmy.co.uk













NSTANT EXPERT

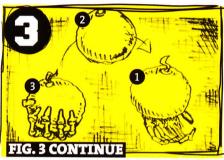




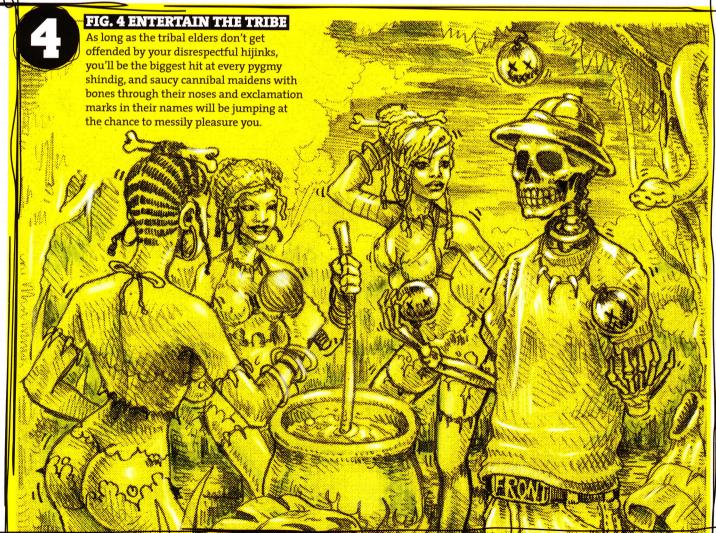
Start off by throwing one head back and forth between your hands so it arcs at eye level. Once you're cool with this, get another head, and toss the second when the first is just past the top of its arc.



Practise, then add a third. With two heads in your right hand, throw the one in front [1] first, letting the head behind [2] it come forward. As it arcs, throw the head in your other hand [3]...



...catching it where head 2 started. Yeah? At the moment you catch that, head 1 will be in your left hand, head 2 in your right, and head 3 at the top of its arc. Sound confusing? Keep trying, fool!



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WHAT HE SAYS

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? WHO ALL THE NOVELTY CHARACTER

WHAT HE MEANS

They're my only real friends here, to be honest. I had one real friend once, dear Elizabeth, but she choked to death on a peanut two Christmases ago. I could have saved her, but I was singing a duet of Any Dream Will Do with a balloon at the time

AT WEEKENDS, I LIKE TO GET TOGETHER WITH MY CREW OF CHUMS AND WE GET INTO ALL KINDS OF SCRAPES.

WHAT HE MEANS

I don't know many people. I got on well with the guys on my catering course, but as a prank I switched the lecturer's cold baking tray for a red-hot one. I got thrown out. And charged. And put on probation.

I LIVE BY THE MOTTO 'TURN THAT FROWN UPSIDE DOWN'.

I got some stickers made with it written on the front and would stick them on grumpy-looking people in the street. I was in hospital with a fractured skull, four broken ribs and a ruptured spleen for six weeks. Six weeks of wacky wordsearches!

HE'S GOT WALLACE & GROMIT PANTS AND A PRACTICAL JOKE FOR EVERY OCCASION. BUT IS THERE A COLD, BLACK VOID WHERE HIS SOUL SHOULD BE?

I LOVE DOING MY BIT FOR CHARITY, AND I ORGANISE ALL OF THE FUN AND GAMES WHEN COMIC RELIEF AND CHILDREN IN NEED COME AROUND. WE ALL GET UP TO SUCH LARKS!

Last year was particularly crazy. Rather than dress up and put on red noses, we did something a little different. Everyone said they'd sponsor me to be bound and gagged and locked in a cupboard without food or water. They all said I couldn't last a day. but I proved them wrong and did TEN days! We raised almost £17 for mongoloids.

WHAT HE SAYS

WHAT HE MEANS

A heckler called me a "big gay fucking prick" and the red mist descended. I tried attacking him with a chair but slipped over and broke my collarbone instead. Then I went into the foetal position, rocked back and forth and cried until a nice man sectioned me. I'm mad, I am! No, really! ARGH!



HELLO

EL COOLO



WISE WORDS

THE SEXY LIFE

FRANCOOOOO

I love James Franco. This is him in a Gucci advert looking like a turd, but he's actually proper cool and really, really mental. He's the kind of guy that would send your mum a sex-doll and get in a fight with his sock. That's my kind of guy.

This month's column is brought to you LIVE

from LOS ANGELES, home of the Hollywood walk of fame, skateboarding dogs, and lots of dodgy-looking plastic surgery addicts. It was also voted the 2009 'most likely place to die' in a poll of dead celebrities.

But don't let that put you off! It's a great place, full of hopes, dreams, unicorns and really nice ice cream. I was sent there to make my live US TV debut on the G4 network, which is a telly channel just for geeks. All

was fun, and I can't wait to one day return to better weather and more Disney frolics.

Check out my telly times at tinyurl.com/simwiseg4, and I'll see you fuckers on the flip-side.

LET'S BE BEZZIE MATES myspace.com/frontmag

myspace.com/alexandramodel

GEEK MERCH

G4 gave me loads of goodies to take home with me, which I decided to wear all at once, like a massive chuffing geek nerd.



THINGS TO DO IN L.A. WHEN IT'S RAINING

- Nothing.
- Buy a box of hair dye out of boredom and accidentally annihilate your whole room by staining it pink.
- Attempt to talk to shop assistants due to a lack of real friendships and get rudely rebuffed.
- Sleep.
- Sit back, relax, and think of England.



KRAV MAGA

Super-hard self-



STOPPING THE THREAT OF THE **COLLECTORS IN MASS EFFECT 2** Standard.

XBOX LIVE ACHIEVEMENT

ADDICTION It can happen to anyone.













GO TREAT YOURSELF to a chocolate biccy and a fruity cocktail, cos you're about to save yourself a shit-ton of cash, sunshine. This month, we've gotten into bed with the sexy folk at Babycakes to make you another epic subscription offer: 12 months of unmissable FRONT action and a tasty tee from the new Babycakes line all for 34 squids. That's, like, less than ten pennies a day.

Check out Babycakes at:



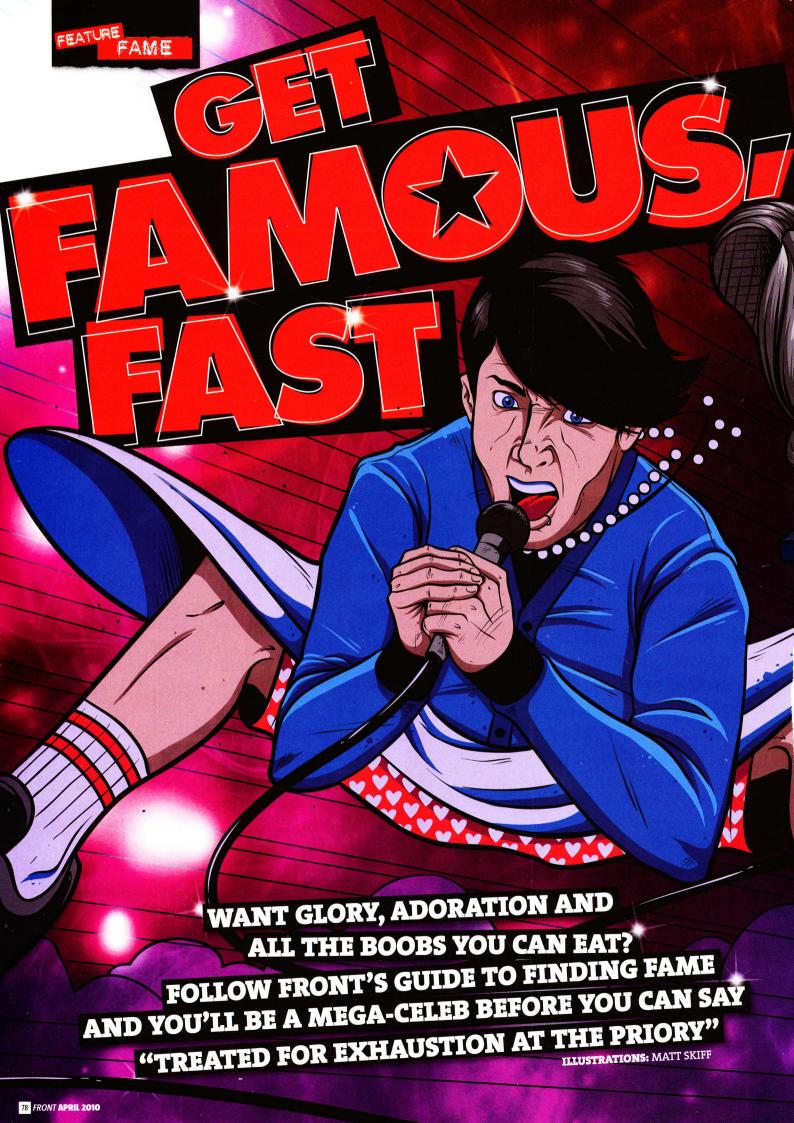


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WIN BRITAIN'S GOT TALEN

ABSOLUTELY EVERYBODY

watches Britain's Got Talent – even babies, tramps and the recently deceased – so it's the perfect way to get famous, mega speedy. Bellowing like a tuneful retard is a good route to success (see 2007 winner Paul Potts, or bum-faced SuBo), as is bodypopping like a bellend at a school disco (see Diversity and George Sampson). If you have no talents whatsoever, you can always aim to become this year's Funny-But-Useless Mental: simply foam at the mouth and do a bizarre dancing/juggling/sobbing act that makes Piers Morgan piss his posh pants.

LEVEL OF FAME: Finish in the final three and you'll be loved by the nation – right up until the next series of BGT starts.

POTENTIAL EARNINGS: SuBo

had the biggest-selling album of 2009, so she's certainly not short of enormous pork pies.

POSSIBLE PITFALLS: SuBo left some mighty big shoes to fill. They're size 14s and they reek of damp.

BECOME A HATEFUL, CRITICAL SHIT

Simon Cowell, Gordon Ramsay and Alan Sugar spend their days spraying swearwords and spit into the wincing faces of trembling hopefuls, and it's made them into TV royalty.

If you fancy some of that action, simply pick something that you're good at, then set up a televised contest inviting people to come and try and do what you do. If you're good at farting, for example, make a show called Fart Idol, or Britain's Got Wind. Then, simply berate all the contestants until their bottom lips wobble. It's a good idea to work in a catchphrase: "You're a twat," is a good one, or there's, "Kill yourself, arsehole, and fuck off while you're doing it."

LEVEL OF FAME:
Jumbonormous.

POTENTIAL EARNINGS:

Simon Cowell made £47 million last year. So... pretty good.

POSSIBLE PITFALLS:

Someday, someone is going to lose their rag and jam a breadknife into Gordon Ramsay's crumpled forehead.



CAUSE AN INTERNET KERFUFFLE

YOU CAN GET famous at the speed of broadband simply by yelling like a looper on the internet. Take Jon and Tracy Morter, who set up the Facebook campaign that made Rage Against The Machine the Xmas number one, or 26-year-old Paul Chambers. In January, he hit headlines when he was detained under the Terrorism Act for jokingly tweeting that he wanted to blow up Doncaster Airport. Because terrorists are forever announcing their plans on Twitter, aren't they.

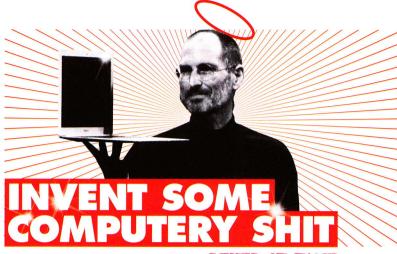
LEVEL OF FAME:

Anything from 'a line on your nan's blog' to 'plastered on BBC.co.uk'.

POTENTIAL EARNINGS: Anything from 'fuck all' to 'jack shit'.

POSSIBLE PITFALLS:

Banned from Doncaster Airport.



inventors used to be lonely, anonymous sods who toiled away in drafty sheds, covered in cogs and grease, but since computers and the worldweb interwidenet took over the planet, they're international stars with heli-butlers and solidgold wives: Steve 'Apple' Jobs, Bill 'Microsoft' Gates, Tom 'MySpace' Anderson... To join this nerdy elite, just come up with a killer idea that nobody's had before, like a socialnetworking site for crackheads, or a laptop that eats your dinner for you.

LEVEL OF FAME: Alpha nerds like Steve Jobs are worshipped like gods – mostly by 37-year-old beardy-men with excitable stutters.

POTENTIAL EARNINGS:

People'll think you're loaded, though you might be broke: YouTube, for example, lost \$470 million in 2009.

POSSIBLE PITFALLS:

Paedos, pirates and teenage bullies will find a way to turn your invention into something that the Daily Mail hails as the end of civilisation.



A GOOD YOUTUBE video gets passed around faster than a sexy bum disease. There are two main ways to go: either with a jaw-dropping one-off that kick-starts a wave of copycat and remix videos – see Keyboard Cat, Star Wars Kid etc - or a series of 'vlogs' that steadily win you a stalker-y fanbase. If you're a girl, being fit and funny like Australian cutey-pie Natalie works well, and if you're a boy, being either a ranting geek (like JamesNintendoNerd) or demented (like Chris "Leave Britney alone!" Crocker) seems

to be the way to go.

LEVEL OF FAME:

A whopping 152,935,359 views (for, erm, 'Charlie bit my finger') is the record to beat.

POTENTIAL EARNINGS: A lot of

YouTubers believe a glittering TV/movie career is just around the corner. Nah. It ain't.

POSSIBLE

PITFALLS: That Star

Wars Kid ended up in psychiatric care from all the relentless mockery. Oops...



LAST OCTOBER, Richard Heene pretended that his six-year-old son had floated off in a balloon in a mad bid to drum up interest in his reality TV show idea. When the hoax was uncovered, Heene became far more famous than his shonky-ass TV show would've made him anyway. Yes, he also went to prison for 90 days, was ruined, and no longer does squeaky farts, but he was famous as fuck.

If you're going to do a hoax, it should work on two levels: it should amaze people when they think it's real ("Wow, you've found an alien corpse?") and then double-amaze them when they find out you were chatting shit ("WTF, you dressed a dead Alsatian up to look like an alien corpse?").

LEVEL OF FAME:

Big tings a'gwaan.

POTENTIAL EARNINGS: In 1983,

Konrad Kujau pocketed £6 million when he flogged his faked Hitler diaries.

POSSIBLE

PITFALLS: A prison bumming.

BECOME A WACKY DICTATOR

THERE'S A REASON why Adolf Hitler is still well famous while Paul von Hindenberg – the guy who led Germany before Hitler – is all but forgotten. It's because Hindenburg was boring, and Hitler was a world-class apeshit mental. Has Hindenburg starred in thousands of comically re-subtitled YouTube clips? No, he ain't.

Bob Mugabe, Kim 'So
Ronery' Jong-Il, Colonel
Gaddafi – international
megastars, one and all. If you
fancy joining them, start off
by taking over a medium-sized
town – Dunstable, say – and then
expand aggressively outwards
from there. Don't forget to feed
anyone who gets in your way to
your panthers!

LEVEL OF FAME:

Strong and lasting. To make sure his downtrodden subjects never forgot him, Turkmenistan dictator Saparmurat Niyazov re-named the months of the year after himself and his close family. So the sky's the limit, really.

POTENTIAL
EARNINGS: Vast. You
can even stick your face on
the notes if you like.

POSSIBLE
PITFALLS: Assassination
attempts, public uprisings, firing
squads, blah de blah.





SHACK UP

CARK IT IN STYLE

NOW, THIS PLAN is a bit extreme, but if executed properly (pardon the pun) the results can be spectacular.

If you're an attractive young lady from a well-off family, carking it from drugs – y'know, like a filthy-dirty pauper – will get you hailed as some kind of tragic, gurning Princess Di, and your pretty, slightly blue corpse will appear on posters designed to scare kiddies into never eating any heroin cigarettes.

Alternatively, simply find out what the latest tabloid-friendly horror-disease is – bird flu, swine flu, the flesh-eating virus or African face-melting bollock-fever – then nip down the local hospital, find somebody with it, rub yourself all

over them, wheel them into a broom cupboard, position yourself prominently and wait for the news crews to turn up!

LEVEL OF FAME:

Front page of The Sun, under the headline "So Brave: Brave Brit Bravely Dies, Bravely".

POTENTIAL EARNINGS:

Not great. But you will get free dinners in hospital, so that's a bit of a saving right there.

POSSIBLE PITFALLS:

You is kaput, yo.



YOU CAN FASTTRACK your way to appearing in Heat every week by getting yourself into the knickers, and then mansion, of a super-famous lady. Madonna's always in the market for

always in the market for a strapping gentleman to service her vaginaparts, and the younger the better – she's 14 years older than the mother of her current boyfriend, Jesus Luz.

Still, Madonna's a bit of a tricky catch unless you're already half-famous, so you're better off going for someone a bit more Z-list – Jedward's mum, maybe, or a woman off the Go Compare ads – and shagging your way up from there.

LEVEL OF FAME: The bigger the celebrity, the more fame you can suck from her like

a doe-eyed leech.

POTENTIAL
EARNINGS: When it all

goes tits-up, you can flog your shocking story to Hello! and OK!: "Me, Anne Robinson, and our crystal meth-fuelled scat-orgies."

POSSIBLE PITFALLS:

You could well end up staring down the business end of Jordan's foo-foo.

MAKE YOUR NAME RETARDED

CHANGING YOUR NAME to

something superhumanly shit is a good way to get your mug in the paper – even if it's only on p26, below a story about Megan Fox's flaps.

The bar has been set pretty high, however, by a Staffordshire man who in 2006 legally changed his name from David Fearn to (deep breath)
James Dr No From Russia With Love Goldfinger Thunderball You Only Live Twice On Her Majesty's Secret Service Diamonds Are Forever Live And Let Die The Man With The Golden Gun The Spy Who Loved Me Moonraker For Your Eyes Only Octopussy A View To A Kill The Living Daylights Licence to Kill Golden Eye Tomorrow Never Dies The World Is Not Enough Die

Another Day Casino Royale Bond. Top *that*.

LEVEL OF FAME: Celebrity

for 24 hours, then a life of kids flinging cat turds at you.

POTENTIAL EARNINGS:

Not good, unless you change your name to Bill Gates.

POSSIBLE PITFALLS: An even

shitter name than you started out with.





First, you need to get that chic SuBo look.
Start by recreating that fabulous afro of hay-like hair by attaching some markerpenned Shredded Wheat to your head. Slip on a manky, lumpy cardigan from 1986 and fashion yourself a nice, itchy skirt from a picnic blanket. Accessorise with a pretty and deliciously savoury medallion made from a Ginsters pasty.

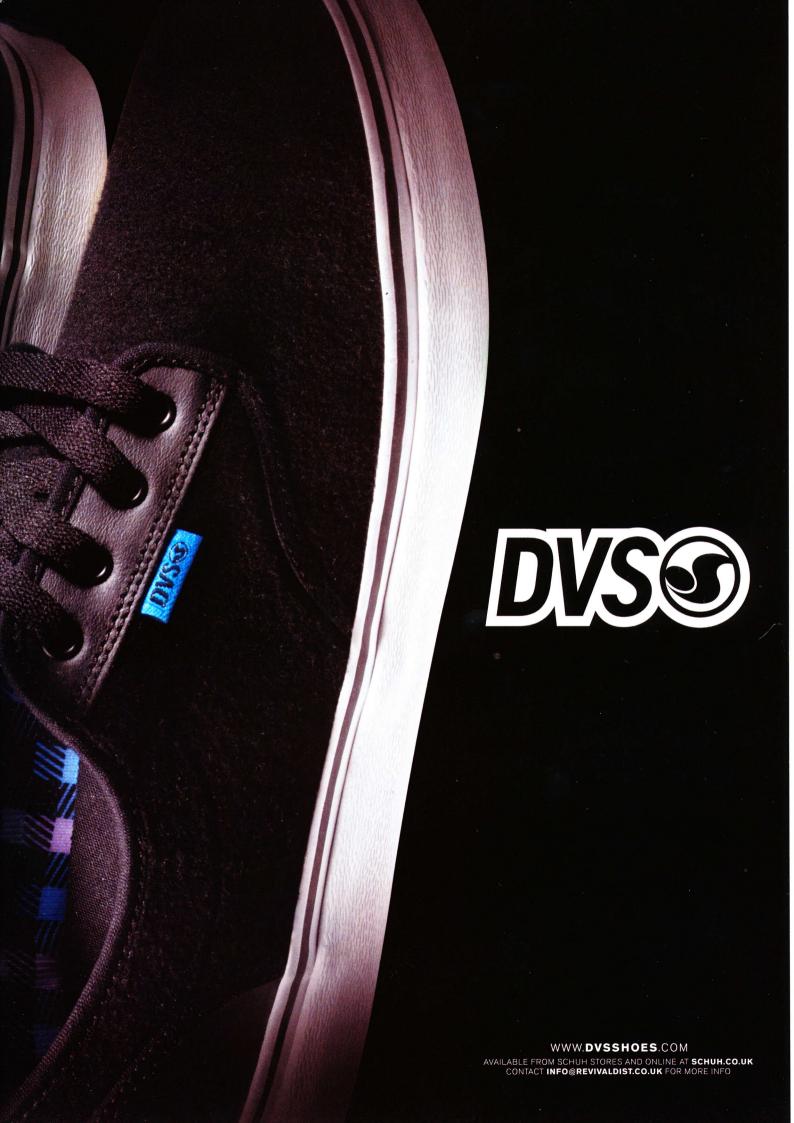


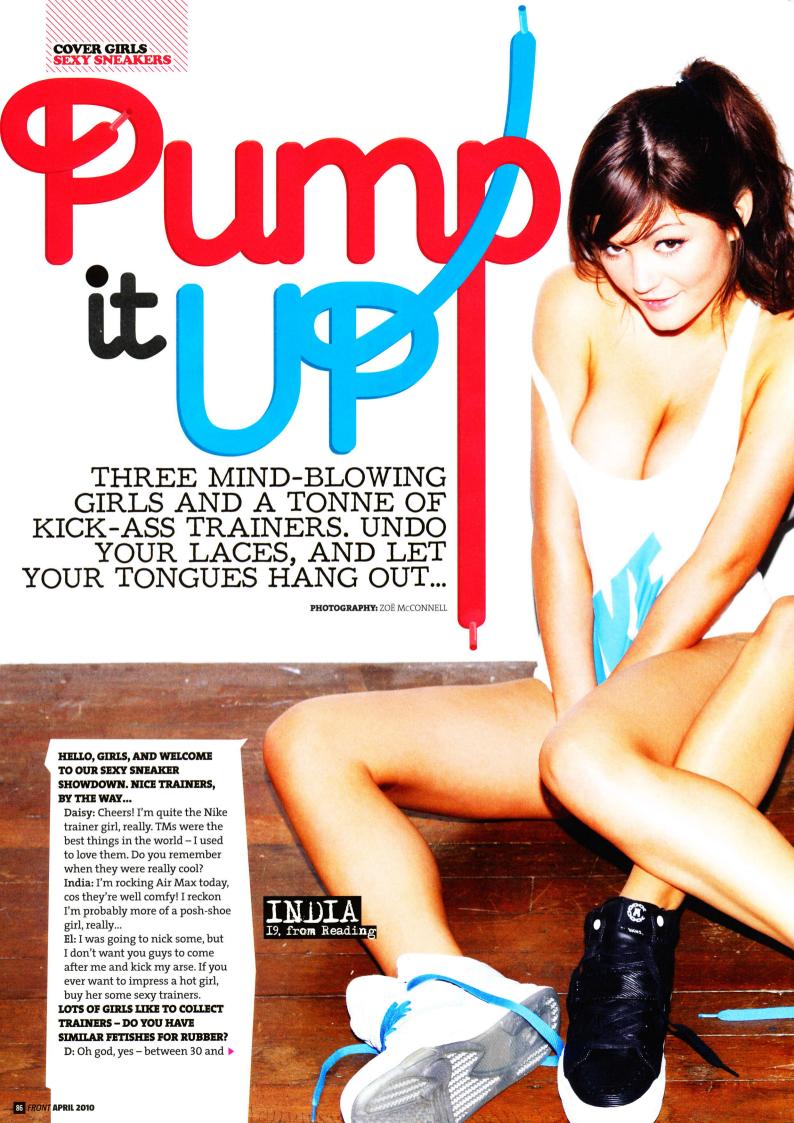
Now, get your sing on. Jut your chin into your neck, raise your arms Heaven-wards, then gurn as if you're trying to shit a tin of beans. Hopefully, a song should just come out – it'll probably be something from Phantom Of The Opera. If it's not happening, eat all the jelly from a pork pie. SuBo scoffs fistfuls of the stuff before every show, as she reckons it gives her special powers.



When you've got the gist of things, it's time to enter Super SuBozilla Rage Mode, which is achieved by consuming a Peperami Hot and a shaken-up can of Irn-Bru. You'll probably feel a red mist descending, and you'll suddenly have the strength of ten men... Then you'll go blank for a bit. When you come round, everything and everyone within a 30ft radius should be smashed up good and proper.

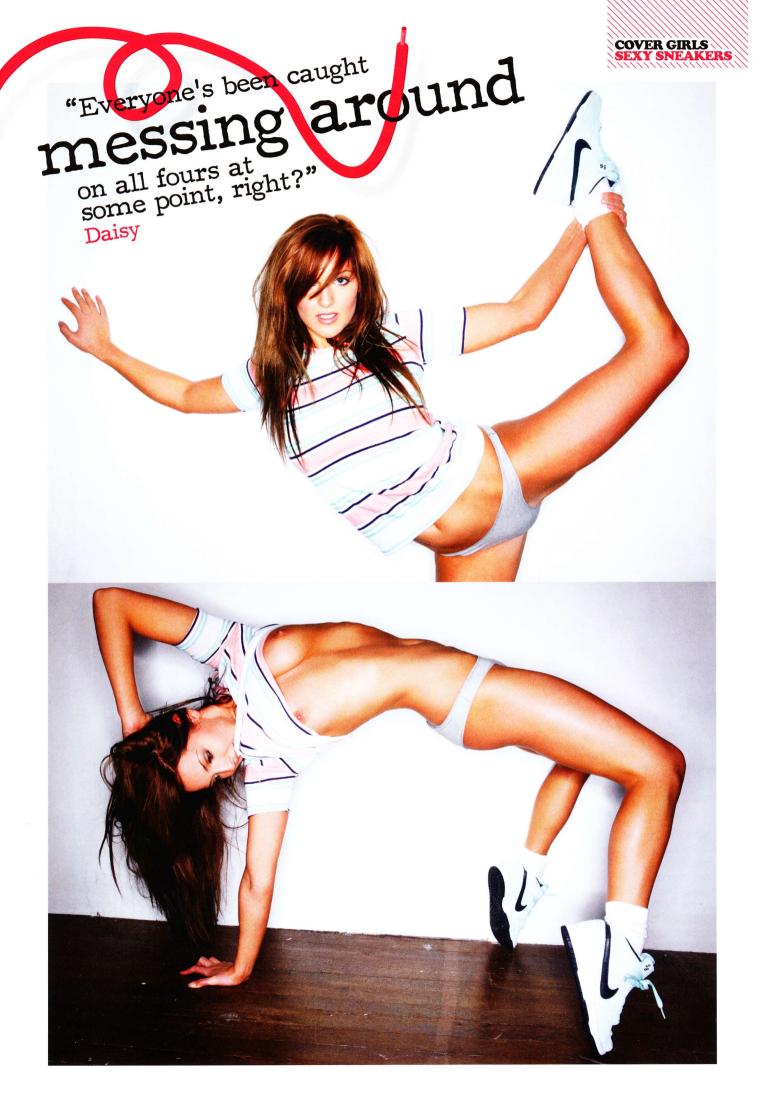














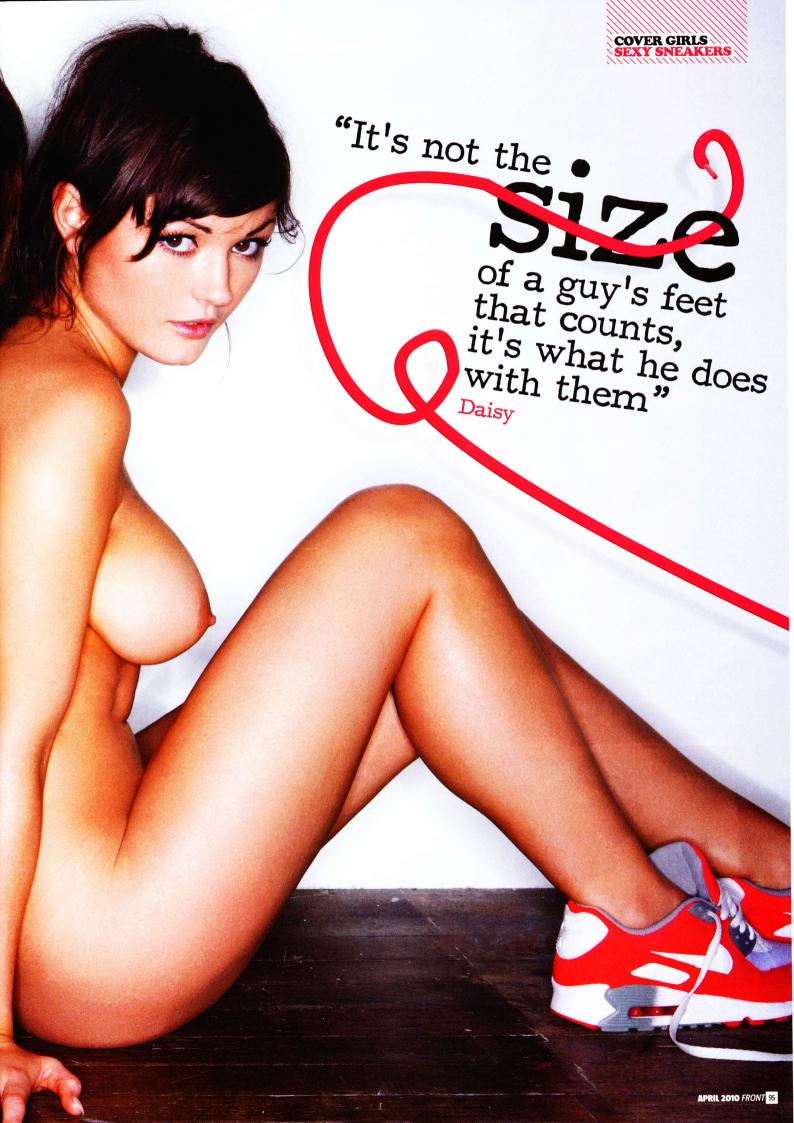


















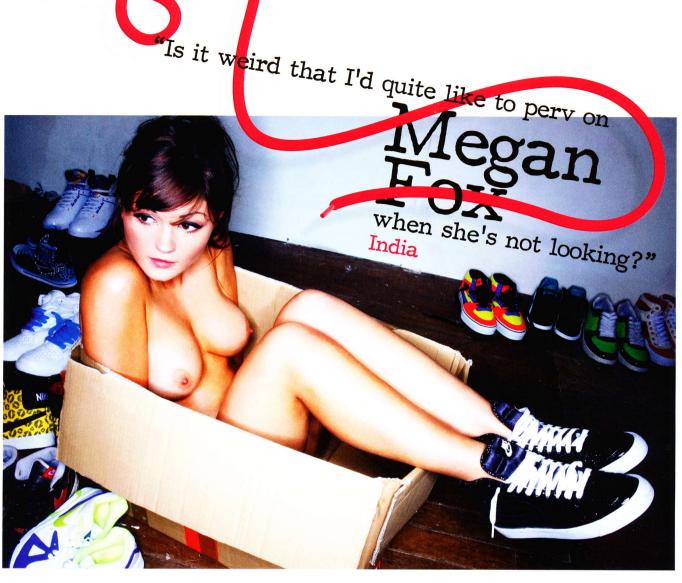


















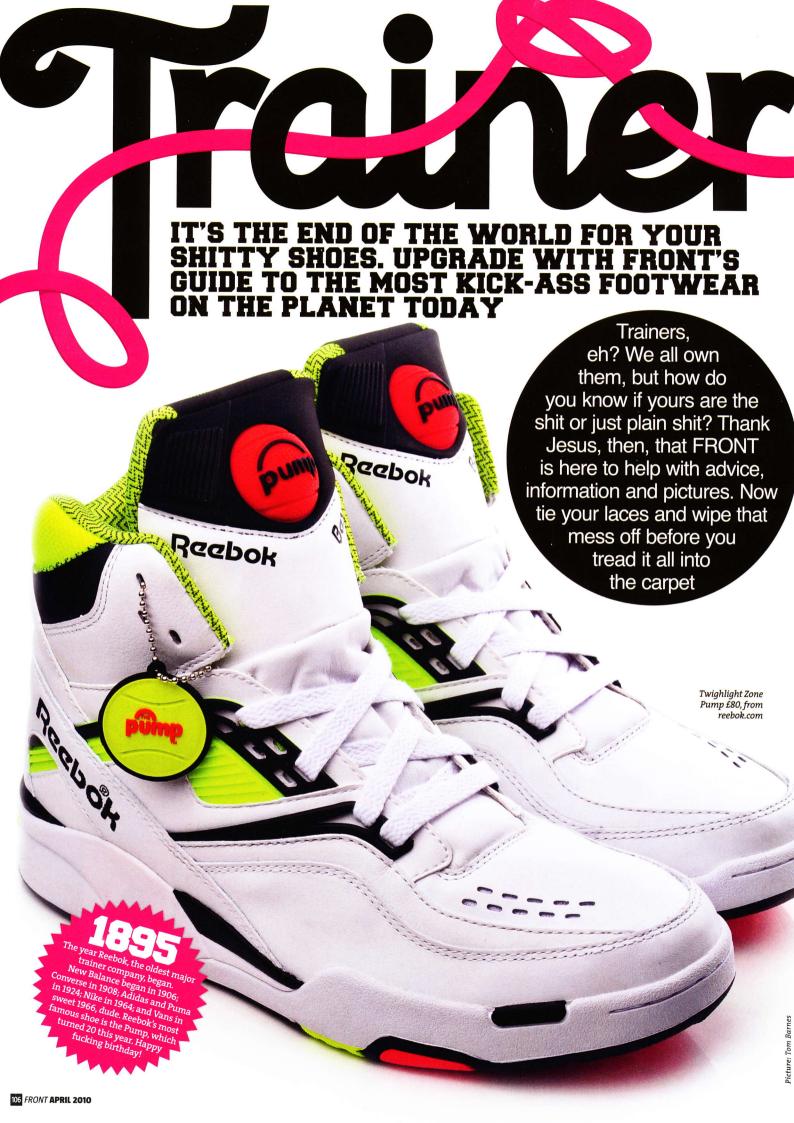




nativ

THE Sound O Progress











YOU CHUCK THEM OUT?
Literally, a couple of marks and I

I've got a pair of Air Force Ones that were handmade especially for me by a guy in Italy. They're one of a kind.

Mummy, what's a collab?

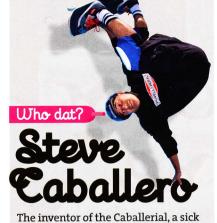
Collabs occur when a mummy [a trainer company] and a daddy [a kick-ass artist, shiny celebrity or some other famous type] who love each other very much get together and have loads of awesome fun playing with each other's bits. The results are often ace, like these Vans X Accapulco Gold, Etnies X In4mation, and Nike X Livestrong Air Force Ones.











fakie 360° ollie, Steve Caballero was signed up by Vans for his signature shoe in 1991. After he saw loads of kids chopping the fuck out of them to make the tops lower, he tried it himself, and realised the genius bastards were on to something. Behold, the Half Cab was born: the most famous skate shoe ever, making Steve so rich he now lives on the moon in a gold house shaped like his own face.



Half Cab Pro £63, from vans.com



Crew S Real X DC £55, from dcshoes.com



DVS X Diamond Supply £65, from routeone.co.uk



Neo £50, from duffs.co.uk



Element Omahigh £55, from urbanindustry.co.uk



Shouty, future collab kings



HELLO, LIAM, YOU'RE A MASSIVE VANS FAN. WHY?

Three of us grew up skateboarding and buying Vans, and in every photo that we had of the band, I'm wearing Vans. Once they were like, 'Oh, yeah, maybe we'll give you free stuff!'

WHAT ARE YOU MOST AFRAID OF FINDING STUCK TO THE BOTTOM OF YOUR **FAVE SHOES?**

Condoms filled with shit, probably. Or condoms full of syringes full of puke.

IF YOU COULD DO AN AWESOME COLLAB, WHAT WOULD IT LOOK LIKE?

Maybe a black Sk8 High with a little 'CB' on the back. And maybe a sick, crazy designer insole. No one

would ever see it, but you'd know it was there.

WHAT IF YOU END UP BEING BETTER KNOWN FOR YOUR SNEAKERS?

Yeah, people will be like, 'Those shoe guys have a band? How weird. Did they name their band after their shoe?' Well, that's what we're hoping. We want to break into the shoe world.



Who wears what?



Kanye West: Nike Air Yeezy from nikesportswear.com



Jay-Z: Supra Skytop £100, from chemical-records.co.uk



MC Hammer: Leader £50, from britishknights.com



Kurt Cobain: Converse All Stars £35, from schuh.co.uk

Chuck was a high-school basketball superstar and bad-ass salesman who flogged a fuck-ton of shoes around America, doing such a good job for Converse that after he suggested a few design changes, they did the decent thing and slammed his

name on the side.

All the best dudes have rocked the trainer look. Be like them, and you'll soon have groupies, a world stadium tour and an endless supply of hand jobs, guaranteed RUN DME These legends weren't Adidas Superstar only kick-ass rappers, but they also paved the £55, from offspring.co.uk way for all the hip-hop sportswear hook-ups today. After rapping about their favourite Adidas Superstars in the '86 classic My Adidas, they signed a \$1 million deal with the band to promote the shit out of it.



Frankmuslk

Bape-loving, electro man

shoes at the moment, and most of them are massive cult success with the hip-hop crowd, and it totally rebranded

and freshened up a trainer that was already massive. Was it the best trainer ever, though? Nah - that's the Adidas Shelltoe, without a doubt. It was a proper style icon of

B-boy culture."

What your shoes say about you

Worrled you might be a bellend? Psychologiest Dr Colin Gill and FRONT analyse your footwear...



Converse All Stars

FRONT SAYS: "Hey man, you're a rock star! You're kneedeep in tits and scummy piss."
DR COLIN SAYS: "Late to bed but quick to rise, drinks whatever is cheapest.'



Winged Adidas

FRONT SAYS: "Off to a Britain's Got Talent audition with your willy out, are you?"

DR COLIN SAYS: "Knows a bit of French goes a long way with the ladies."



Reebok Classics

FRONT SAYS: "Basically, you're a criminal, and you probably stole this magazine."

DR COLIN SAYS: "Sensible dresser, loves his mum, drinks



Timberland sandles

FRONT SAYS: "You occasionally get mistaken for a lesbian or a B&Q-tastic treehouse-dweller." DR COLIN SAYS: "Needs a haircut, drinks ale or cider."



Chequered Vans

FRONT SAYS: "Duuuuuuuude! You, like, totally smell like Bob Marley. Aw yeah!" DR COLIN SAYS: "Cheeky joker. Drinks whatever is available in bottle form."





Eva Spence, Rolo Tomassi

"These are all from my collection, which is growing bigger all the time. I've got one pair that's super rare, called the Fortress Metro Hi Tlo. They're satin, and they've got leather soles, so I can't wear them cos I'll fall over! My favourites are Nikes. They're like works of art... but shoes."

Left clockwise from bottom left: Fortress Metro Hi Tlo; Nike Dunk High Skinny; Reebok Femme Fatale Classics; Nike Air Max 1











SKATE DECKS

CHOCOLATE FINGERS

Feast your face on the awesome Hand Sign Series from Chocolate Skateboards. The fivedeck series features each of the team's major riders, including Kenny Anderson and Marc Johnson. Chocolate's been around for over

15 years, and has sexy sisters in the shape of the proper rad Girl Skateboards, Fourstar Clothing and Lakai.

£50, from

flatspot.com



WHO HE?

MARC JOHNSON is a street skater from North Carolina, USA. His bad-ass section in the Lakai video Fully Flared, directed by Where The Wild Things Are's Spike Jonze, won him the 2007 Skater Of The Year award in Thrasher magazine







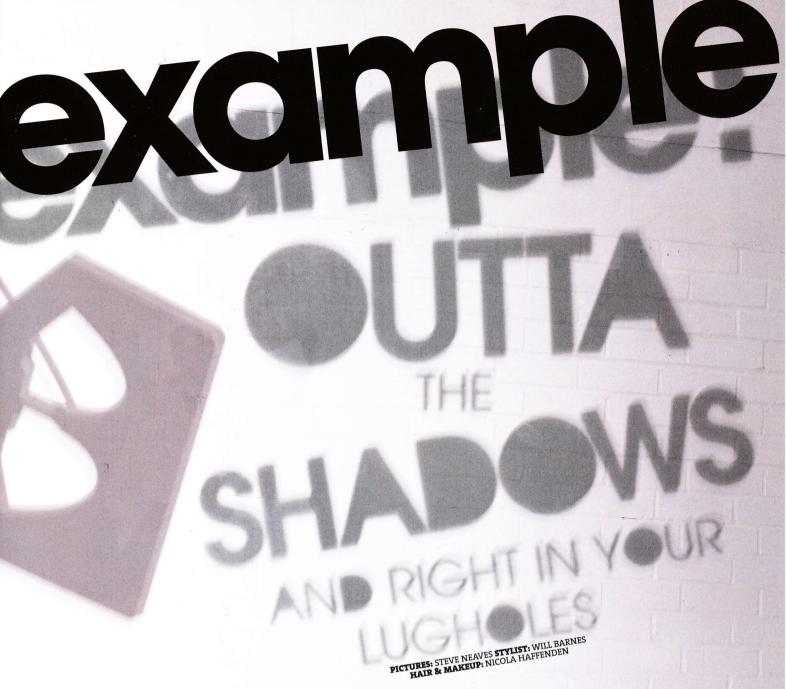












ELECTRO-RAP WIZARD **EXAMPLE** HAS BEEN KNOCKING OUT TUNES FOR YEARS, BUT NOW WITH A TOP TEN HIT AND FANS ALL OVER THE SHOP, HE'S ABOUT TO BLOW THE FUCK UP BIG TIME...

HELLO, MR EXAMPLE. HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF TODAY?

I'm good – it's all good. I'm loving the shadow stuff that's going down. It's all very high-concept. Nice work.

NICE WORK YOURSELF - YOU LANDED A PRETTY TASTY PLACE IN THE CHARTS RECENTLY, RIGHT?

Yeah, I'm really happy with it. To be honest, I didn't get into this industry for chart success. My main reason is an obsession with song-writing, but no mug's going to pay you to write songs unless you start getting hits.

YOU'D HAVE CHARTED EVEN HIGHER IF YOU'D COVERED A JOURNEY TRACK, RIGHT?

[Laughs] There's been three versions of Don't Stop Believin' now, right?

There's been Journey, then there's been the Glee cast cover and then there's been that X Factor one – the Joe McElderry one, or whatever.

AND THEN THERE'S YOUR LAST SINGLE, WHICH WAS ABOUT WOMEN WHO ARE GOOD AT SEXING, BUT ARE ALSO A BIT MAD...

Yeah, Won't Go Quietly is pretty much about women who are amazing in bed but are fucking lunatics. [Laughs] Although, I'm sure there's a lot of women out there who think I'm a fucking lunatic...

WHAT'S THE MOST MENTAL THING A WOMAN'S EVER DONE TO YOU?

There was one girl who was always leaving scratch marks on my back. I've had a girl throw an ashtray at

me and hit me on the chin, which fucked my jaw for about a week. I got to eat nothing but soup for ages. Then there are the women who, instead of wanting to go out for dinner, choose to go on massive ketamine binges.

CHRIST, YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH LUCK, DO YOU?

I know. I've even had one girl tell me that if I slept with someone else, she'd cut my dick off in my sleep. Beware, guys: these kind of people are very much out there.

AT LEAST YOU'VE WORKED WITH SOME PRETTY SAFE DUDES OVER THE YEARS, RIGHT?

I've been lucky, yeah. Calvin Harris contacted me through MySpace and sent me a few beats − probably the ones that weren't good enough for Dizzee's album... I ended up recording with him, so that turned out really well. In the music industry, we've got this little family going on, which is ace with the likes of Plan B and Chase & Status smashing up ▶

● Example started rapping at the age of 11 to avoid being done in by bullies and other nasty shitheads. ● The Londoner was originally signed to The Streets dude Mike Skinner's label, which went tits up in 2007. ● His real name is Elliot Gleave, or EG for short, which in turn is short for Example. Geddit?



the charts. We've all known each other for a few years, so we've been building up together.

CALVIN HARRIS SEEMS LIKE THE SORT YOU WOULDN'T TRUST WITH SHARP OBJECTS...

[Laughs] I don't think he's that mental, but I always think of him as a mad scientist-type character. I just think he's sort of zany, and he's an absolute genius in the studio with his production and his mixes being so amazing. Whenever he does interviews or shoots, he always looks a bit off kilter, though, doesn't he? He drinks about 20 Red Bulls a day, so I'm pretty sure there's a sugary kidney stone building in his body at the moment.

ELECTRO-POP'S BEEN GLORIOUSLY FRUITY OVER THE LAST YEAR OR SO. DO YOU RECKON YOU'RE BUTCHING IT UP SOMEWHAT?

There's been a lot of electro-pop around that has been a throwback to '80s stuff, whereas mine's a bit more British-sound electric-pop. I've got a lot of underground sounds mixed in with my stuff. I did a song called Hooligans last year, which is a massive dance floor-filler but it's



Opposite page: T-shirt £25, from trainerspotter.com Trainers £100 (approx), from adidas.com

This page: 55DSL Jacket £100, from 020 7439 1300 T-shirt £30, from second-son.com



















cheese or whose fusty butt-

crack you can smell, and DO

130 FRONT APRIL 2010

outside a Walkabout.





S&R SUBMIT&RE









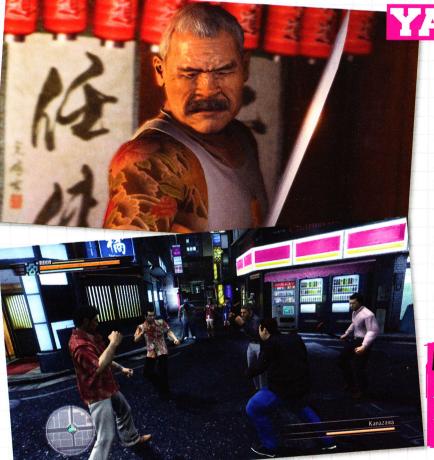


The ATB (Active Time Battle) system returns but this time you can chain together attacks, and assign roles to each character.



Seriously, this little chickeny thing will melt your icy cold steel heart with its fluffy cuteness.





LIKE GODZILLA, willies with tentacles and knicker machines, the Yakuza series is huge in Japan - this openworld fighter was one of their biggest sellers in 2009. However, a lot is lost in translation. There's a clunky narration system, weird voice acting, and stupid bleeping to piss you the shit off. It's a shame, as once you get into it the fighting system is really fun, the side missions (including vintage SEGA arcade games) are awesome, and the attention to detail is fuckin' MAD.

Released 12 March

IN A NUTSHELL

ONE FOR THE HARDCORE APAN ADDICTS, FOR WHEN FINAL FANTASY SN'T QUITE ENOUGH.



SIMMY'S MAI LAME SOCIAL NETWORKING GAME OF THE MONTH: KINGDOMS OF CAMELOT

Basically, this is a Facebook strategy game set in the times of King Arthur, where you build cities and castles and fight with knights and take shit over. It's addictive as fuck and totally rad. Get it at apps.facebook.com/ kingdomsofcamelot



NEWS

Kerazy WII fighting game No More Heroes returns at the end of April, with a kick-ass sequel entitled No More Heroes 2: Desperate Struggle. Seeing as the last one was all kinds of awesomeness (even for a kiddy Wii game), we can't chuffing wait.

SIM-WISE'S CAMES I'D LIKE TO SEE



Brainy boffins tear into each other, fucking each other's asses up old-school with hardcore science weapons like protractors and Bunsen burners."





CARDIFF MOSH-POPPERS Kids
In Glass Houses won themselves
a lot of admirers with last year's
Smart Casual album – their
track Girls even became the
theme music for that weird MTV
show where Calum Best tried
not to fuck anyone for 50 days
– and now, less than 12 months
later, they're back with an even
hencher set. Wisely, they haven't
changed their basic formula
– shit-kicking verses followed

by shiny poppy choruses that make you want to fling a plastic glass of snakebite into a festival crowd – they've just tightened it right up till it squeaks like a midget-fart.

While we're here: is it just us, or do 98 per cent of the UK's hardcore-influenced bands come from either Essex or Cardiff? Are they putting something abrasive in the water that gives everyone screamo

voices? Do school-kids there sing Fugazi songs instead of hymns during assembly? Wha' g'wan? Released 29 March

IN A NUTSHELL

FAST, FURIOUS AND TONS O' FUN – THE UK SNATCHES THE POP-PUNK CROWN FROM THE STATES.

THREE MORE MUSICAL KIDDLYWINKS

THE KIDS FROM FAME

The fresh-faced cast of hit show
Fame had a couple of top-ten hits
in the early '80s, but then
everyone got sick of their
bellowing and prancing and
leotards. Twenty-five years
later, though, bellowing and
prancing and leotards are
back with a vengeance, so
they had the last laugh, innit.

NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK

Your mum probably rubbed one off to these early-'90s heartthrobs – they were bastarding massive, despite the fact that they never released anything even

approaching a good pop song. There was a lot of winking 'n' crotch-thrusting, and that was apparently enough in them days.

BLACK KIDS

This Florida indie band were so ridiculously hyped before they'd even signed a record deal that the backlash kicked in before they'd release their debut single. That's how fast shit moves now. We sometimes slag off bands that haven't even been born yet.



DANCE CROOKERS TONS OF FRIENDS

OH FUCK YES, this is a proper laugh. You'll know Italian duo Crookers from their all-conquering remix of Kid Cudi's Day 'N' Nite, but, like us, you might've assumed that they were one-tune wonders. But paint us pink and call us Deborah, they've only gone and made an entire album of electro-hop

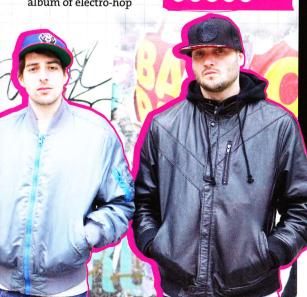
bangers, featuring guests spots from a cast of thousands (well, dozens). So good, it sounds like a shoot-out in a Baltimore strip-club.

Released 8 March

IN A NUTSHELL

THE BEST RAVE-ME-UP-SCOTTY ALBUM IN AGES.

00000





QUARANTINE THE PAST

THE RECENTLY

REUNITED Pavement are probably the most influential US indie band of all time. Pretty much any group that's mixed smart lyrics with wonky riffage over the last two decades owes them a huge debt – particularly Blur, who caught flack from Pavement's Stephen Malkmus when they suddenly started sounding a lot like his

band. Well, now Blur can repay that debt by coughing up £7.99 for this greatest hits collection, featuring 23 of Pavement's best-loved grungy ditties.

Released 29 March

IN A NUTSHELL

THE PALE, NERDY, NOISY SOUND OF AMERICAN INDIE CIRCA 1994.

FURTHER LISTENINGS



ELECTRO-POP SHY CHILD LIQUID LOYE

This New York duo have released three ace albums of noisy-ass synth-pop, but for this fourth one they've reined in the mania a bit and gone for the sort of thing you might hear on a yacht full of coked-out supermodels. If you like Chromeo'n' all that sorta thing, you will most probably like this. Released 1 March

THE BLACK BOX REVELATION



pull a 'blonde' girl, get her home, off come the knickers and then – pow! The truth is out. Anyway, these Belgian rockers have focused the crushing disillusionment of moments just like that into 12 tracks of gnarly, leather-wearing, coppunching booze-raawk. Released 22 March

HARDCORE LOWER THAN ATLANTIS



This trio mix up cuttingedge riffing'n'

screaming with observational lyrics about life as a skint and bored-asfuck UK yoot – this has to be the first hardcore album that name-checks MSN Chat, PG Tips and the Daily Mail. It also features easily the best song title of the issue in I'm Not Bulimic (I Just Wanted To See How Far I Could Stick My Fingers Down My Throat). Mmm, yes – we like this one. Released 29 March





LINKIN PARK

FORMED: 1996, Caïifornia COMBINED AGE: 195 BEST ALBUM: Hybrid Theory (2000) CHOICE LYRIC: "Shut to

CHOICE LYRIC: "Shut up when I'm talking to you. Shut Up. Shut Up. Shut Up" (One Step Closer) APPROX RECORD SALES:

60 million + WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Linkin Park took their name from a local park, Lincoln Park, after legal issues forced them to drop the name Hybrid Theory, which they used for their first album instead.

TOKEN RAP-HOP SUPERSTAR CAMEO: Jay-Z (the Collision

Course album)

FUN FACT: The
backwards 'N' used
on the Linkin Park

logo around the release of Hybrid Theory would actually make their name pronounced 'Licky Park' in Russian, the language the symbol is taken from.

THE LOOK: Last kid to be picked in PE vibe; flame sleeve tattoos from the Art School Of 'Dad Can I Have A Tattoo Please'; malnourished, rickets frame.

WIF LOL: Aside

from the alcohol
and drugs and
depression problems,
Linkin Park probably
deserve the crown for
Least Exciting Band In
History. Seriously.
Having two vanilla
scoops in their 99s would
probably make them
have nosebleeds.

DON'T CALL US, WE'LL CALL YOU

DON'T EXPECT TO SEE EVERY NU METAL ACT OF YORE COVERING THEMSELVES IN GLORY ANY TIME SOON...

CRAZY TOWN

EN: US number one and UK number three with single Butterfly in 2001, the video for which contained far too many topless dudes.

NOW: With a new album on hold, front man

Shifty Shellshock 'starred' in reality TV shows Celebrity Rehab and Sober House in 2008 and 2009.

DEADSY

THEN: Two-time performers on the Family Values Tour (2001 & 2006), sharing stages with Linkin Park, Korn and Deftones.

NOW: On inhefinite hiatus, with keyboard player 'Dr Nner' recently quitting the "rough and tumble" nu metal lifestyle to become a carpenter.

VANILLA ICE

ROBERT LCE ICE Baby sleaze
Robert Van Winkle
reinvented himself as
a nu metal rapper with
1998's awful Hard
To Swallow.
NOW: Peddling Ice Ice
Baby again alongside
semen-quiffed Jedward.

POD

THEN: Christian band who shifted over three million copies of second album Satellite in 2001, off the back of 'isn't life wonderful' single Alive.

Now: Performing at Disney World and shifting half a million copies of their most recent studio album to religious types.





came to front man Jonathan
Davis, with the backwards
'R' a result of drawing the logo with his wrong hand to get a more child-like look.

TOKEN RAP-HOP

announced he was to rec as a solo artist, stating:
"I want to use every dim of the money I make off the songs to build skate parks for kids."

TOKEN RAP-HOP SUPERSTAR CAMEO: Ice Cube (Children Of The Korn) FUN FACT: Davis's kids are called Pirate and Zeppelin. THE LOOK: Adidas branding

FORMED: California, 1993

BEST ALBUM: Follow The

CHOICE LYRIC: "Da boom

na da noom na namena"

APPROX RECORD SALES:

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Not a lot, it would seem.

Apparently, it just kinda

(Freak On A Leash)

COMBINED AGE: 234

Leader (1998)

25 million +









THE

SCOUTING BOOK FOR BOYS

STARRING: THOMAS TURGOOSE

Penned by a Skins writer and starring Thomas Turgoose (the little dude from This Is England) as an angsty teen growing up on a caravan park and getting into mischief. There's neither a boy scout or campfire bumming in sight, confusingly.



SHANK STARRING: ADAM DEACON, STABBINGZ

It's 2015 and London is fucked. That's what's going down in Shank, anyway, which follows a gang of wrong'uns out for some stabby revenge. If you were digging stuff like the incredible Kidulthood, you should have a fair bit of time for this bad boy.





Unless the prospect of a plastic-toothed Emma Thompson gives you a door-breaker of a hard-on, you'll find nothing but a cock-piss of a plop here.



AS CLASSIC HORROR-FLICK

remakes go, most of them are a big load of old wank. 2003's version of The Texas Chainsaw Massacre is, like, LOL funny when compared to the nerve-shitter '70s original. And now comes a remake of The Crazies, a creepy-arsed film originally from 'lord of gore' George A Romero. Thankfully, the 2010 effort stays well loyal to Romero's twisted yarn

about a town that goes batshit mental after a chemical disaster. This one's in the same vein as other Romero zombie-tastic flicks such as Dawn Of The Dead and all that, so expect a) loads of lovely deaths; b) flesh-eatings aplenty; and c) to jump out of your sissy skin at least

eight to ten times.

It's a great one to take someone of a nervous disposition along to, and revel in their gradual in-cinema breakdown. Just make sure they're not so nervous that they instantly turn mental and eat your delicious brains. That would be well ironic.

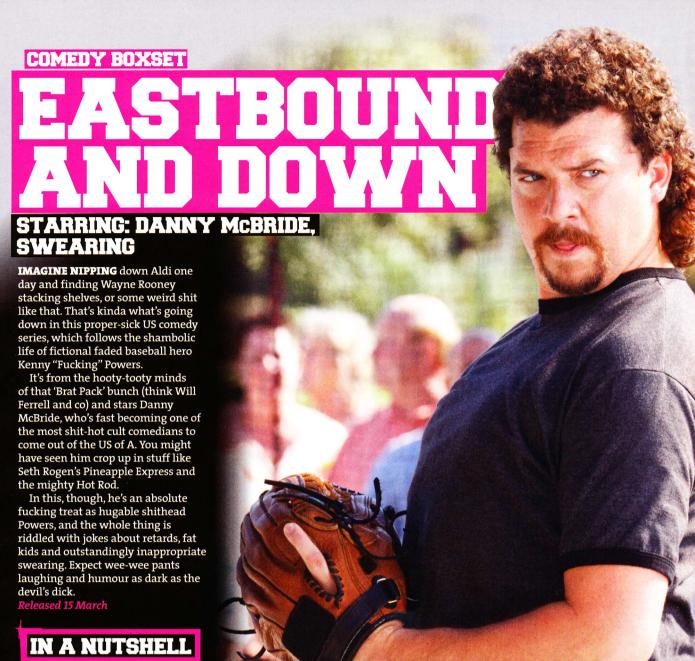
IN A NUTSHELL

BATSHIT-LOOPY AND EAT EACH OTHER.









NO MORALS, LOADSA BOOBS AND A FUCK-TON O'SWEARS. TELLY AT ITS BEST.

THE THICK OF IT

BBC4's comedy about politicians dicking each other got a lot of loving last year after ace movie spin-off In The Loop turned cinemas blue both here and across the pond.

BEST CURSE: "I'm sorry, you won't hear any more swearing from us, YOU MASSIVE GAY SHITE! Fuck off!"

SWEAR FACTOR: 5/5 fucks

DEADWOOD

The fruity language was flowing like a fucking river in this HBO Wild West series from a few years back. Kinda like the third Back To The Future, but littered with "cocksuckers" and whatnot.

BEST CURSE: "How's that pussy lotion? Should I try some on my ass?"

SWEAR FACTOR:

4/5 twats

THE INBETWEENERS

These loveably shit virgins also swore like a bunch of bastards, and pretty much made 'clunge' the word of '08.

BEST CURSE:

"A load of vodka and Creme de Menthe. When she sees you like this, she'll be frothing at the gash."

SWEAR FACTOR:

3/5 wankers





WOODY HARRELSON.

EMMA STONE

IF WE WERE flesh-eating bastards, we'd like to think it would be Cheers legend and allround dude Woody Harrelson who would eventually blow our balls apart.

And that's why Zombieland is fucking rad, cos it's full of gleefully silly shit like that. Any laff-tastic zombie romp is a winner in our sticky book (Shaun Of The Dead is still fucking ace) but chuck in badass Yankee one-liners, a bunch of Hollywood heroes and the über-fit Emma Stone, and you've got enough to give even the limpest of dead zombie knobs a delightful little tickle.

IN A NUTSHELL

SHAUN OF THE DEAD X JAGERMEISTER + FIT LASS = WIN. $\alpha \alpha \alpha \alpha \alpha \alpha$



DRAMA

STARRING: JACK O'CONNELL

IT'S CLOSED CURTAINS

and dangerous boners at the ready as Bristol's most over-sexed teens return for a fourth year of debauched doings.

It's all a bit of a bloody shambles, to be honest, but a ridiculously sexy one where you can ogle at the glorious Kaya Scodelario (who plays Effy) from the comfort of your own disgusting couch. One day, there will be a spin-off series

called Effy where it's just 50 minutes a week of watching her do lovely things like make cakes and playing with a Nintendo Wii. This is a really good idea and in no way creepy.

Released 22 March

IN A NUTSHELL

BEATINGS: OMG IT'S ALL GOING OFF IN BRISTOL.



THRILLER

SLOAT. SPOOKS

DO YOU HAVE AN

unwanted presence lurking as you sleep? Chances are it's either your 'friendly' uncle Johnny or a pesky spook. If it's the latter, you'll have a fair bit of sympathy for the couple in this cheap-ass budget spine-chiller.

Pissed off with things going bump in the night, they set up a camera to see what's going down and discover that something's haunting the fuck out of their bedroom. It's all a bit Blair Witch, minus the snot and woodland bummings, and there's a few jumps to be had. It may give you the willies, or it may not. If it doesn't, we're sure old uncle Johnny can help vou out...

Released 22 March

IN A NUTSHELL

CASPER'S NOT A FRIENDLY GHOST. HE'S AN ARSEHOLE.



EFFING SHIT...

DOC MARTIN: ERIES FOUR

The most gentle show

on telly returns. It's nice to think of someone really, really

waiting for this to come out on DVD, and setting an alarm so that they can be the first person in HMV that day, then running home to an orgy of fingering and illicit dog-breeding.



TELLY REALITY AUNTED: SERIES 12

All the highlights from



the most recent series. including the episode where **Yvette**

Fielding is felt up by a randy spook, which eventually turns out to be Derek Acorah wearing a bed sheet.



TRIANGLE



ends up lost in the Bermuda Triangle and then Angel

from Home & Away starts having murderous spaz outs and flashbacks. Films set on boats where things go wrong shouldn't be this boring or confusing. At least in Titanic you got to see Kate Winslet's steamy booby and Leonardo Di Caprio drown.



www.downbutnotoutproductions.com







The award-winning show follows days in the life of terrorism-fighter Jack Bauer. Fans have become hooked on Bauer's all-action foiling of shitheels which – thank you, Jesus – looks set to continue long after the current eighth 'day' is done.

The award-winning show follows a group of plane crash survivors stranded on a mysterious island. Fans have become hooked on its ludicrous scenarios and dastardly plot twists, which – please, Jesus – will all tie up nicely in its sixth and final season, which is on your satellite telly-boxes right this



JACK BAUER

A man who doesn't need to poo, wee or charge his mobile (onscreen, at least), Bauer's an all-round tough guy that, at the end of season seven, had notched up some 224 kills.

JACK SHEPHARD

Brain-box surgeon Jack somehow finds himself picking up the shitty pieces after the crash, with people looking to him to hold their hand and make all the bad things go away. When he's not sorting out everyone else's life, he's putting himself about with the ladies of the island.

THE SHITTY ONE



NINA MYERS

Double-crossing cow who acted as a mole within the LA counter-terrorism unit, pulling the pants over Bauer's eyes on more than one occasion. Reached a new level of complete dickishness by the end of the first series...

THE MONSTER

Rubbishly named cloud of black smoke that prowls the island striking fear into the survivors, like your uncle Dave outside a school. But what is it really?



WOMEN FOLK



KIM BAUER ELISHA CUTHBERT)



CHLOE O'BRIAN (MARY LYNN RAJSKUB)



MANDY (MIA KIRSHNER)



KATE AUSTEN
(EVANGELINE LILLY)



SHANNON RUTHERFORD (MAGGIE GRACE)



ANA LUCIA CORTEZ (MICHELLE RODRIGUEZ)

FUN! FUN! FUN!

24 CTU: THE MISSION

This Tokyo-based theme park game throws wannabe Bauers into a make-believe world where terrorists have rigged the park to explode, setting them a series of challenges to complete. Result: you get a shiny sticker if you finish it!

THE LOST EXPERIENCE

This alternate reality game used TV ads and websites to give its fans clues and hints to the show's secrets. Result: no one had the foggiest.



THE NUMBERS



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AMOUNT OF YOUR LIFE YOU'D LOSE WATCHING SEASONS ONE THROUGH FIVE BACK-TO-BACK ON DVD



A tough choice, this, made a bit easier by the fact that watching Lost is occasionally like eating a dictionary while listening to a lecture in Latin. At least it's explosions that give us a headache when we watch Jack.







HER NAME IS CALLA WORRIEDABOUTSATAN



UKTOUR MARCH 2010

27th: Flying Duck, Glasgow 28th: The Cluny, Newcastle*

29th: The Holy Trinity Church, Leeds

30th: The Firebug, Leicester 31st: The Lexington, London

*Her Name is Calla only

www.hernameiscalla.co.uk www.worriedaboutsatan.co.uk





























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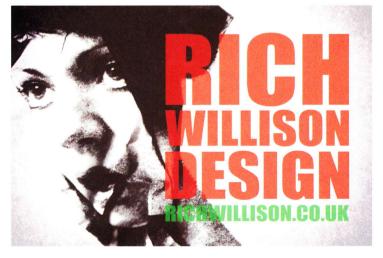


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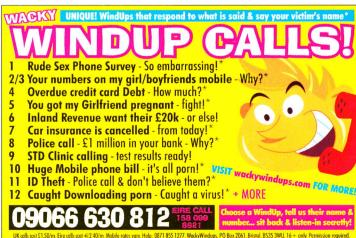
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PORSCHE 911 GT3 RS

£100K

IT MAY HAVE been going for 40-odd years, so technically it should be a fat, middle-aged mess, but the GT3 RS is the balls-out, track-focussed Porsche designed to put a huge smile on your pie-hole. It uses the same engine as the regular 911 GT3, but this one's had some sauce added to give an extra 15bhp kick. The power is enough to make the difference, but with added aero package, less weight and shorter gearing, it's an absolute monster on the road.

Thing is, it ain't cheap. The optional lightweight battery will set you back a cool grand, while the carbon ceramic brake discs are £12k each. With semi-slick track tyres and a roll cage, it's made for blasting around a track, but it's equally at home on bumpy roads. Looks mental, too, with that dirty great spoiler and orange graphics.

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IN A NUTSHELL MORE MENTAL THAN A DAYTRIP TO BROADMORE.



Maths is one massive headache, but some men with beards have used it to create a formula for perfect parking. Professor Simon Blackburn from Royal Holloway College claims to have worked out the angles needed to make even the trickiest parallel parking manoeuvre a piece of piss, though he's not smart enough to help you avoid parking tickets.

A driver clocked doing 173mph in a 50 zone has escaped jail after his lawyer proved his Lotus Elise wasn't capable of going so fast. Tex O'Reily proved his car had a top speed of 127mph, although he was still handed a £5k fine and two-year ban for admitting doing 105mph.



NO. 33: ROUNDABOUTS

What is it about mini roundabouts that turns perfectly normal drivers into dithering bellends? They can be weaving through busy city roads all day, but then these scaled-down mofos crop up and fry even the smartest of minds. Yes, it's smaller than normal, but it still works in the same way. Just like your willy.

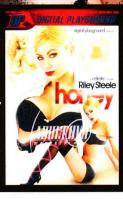




ISAPPOINTING RILEY STEELE:

STARRING: RILEY STEELE

The charming Riley
Steele is outnumbered
by a bunch of bald dudes,
making the whole thing
like trying to chat up a
lady outside a gym filled
with hairless beefcake
'roided knobsacks.



HARDCORE STOYA: PERFECT PICTURE STARRING: STOYA

Stoya, a barman, a dude who looks like Angel from Buffy, a dude who looks like Bolton's Sean Davis and various naked ladies have a hell of a time.



WOMEN LOVE PORN STARRING:

Gritty Brit compilation starring the kind of women you'd meet in a Lloyds Bar rather than a Wetherspoons, and featuring the high production values of a good episode of You've Been Framed.



All of **FRONT's** lady DVDs are supplied by the lovely people at **blissbox.com**



We'd really like to spend a lot of time in London. London seems like somewhere it would be great to be in for a while. By this, of course, we mean that we'd really like to insert our genitals into London Hart's genitals.



londonhart.com



watch4beauty.com



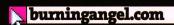
What happens when Teen Kation turns 20, eh? She'll have to take her passport down to the Post Office and change her name by deed poll, and new passports aren't cheap. Her parents, Mr and Mrs Katie, should have thought it through, really.



teenkatie.com

HOLLY D NEW ENTRY

Lovely Holly also pops up on p128 in our Readers' Ink section. She's one Holly D we wouldn't mind spending two weeks on every summer (it sounds like 'holiday', yeah?). We'd bring back duty-free and a straw hat. We're not even sure what we're talking about.







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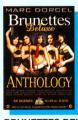
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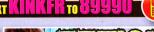




























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All the girls in FRONT are 100 per cent natural in the boobs lepartment. They may have fake eyes, legs or arms, but their boobs are most definitely not made in a factory in China. No way José.

Contrary to what fools claim, FRONT is not a lads' mag. FRONT is a blokes' mag for proper gents. This is totally, totally different. It might sound the same, but it's fucking not. Tell anyone that disagrees with you on this to go do one.

FHM and Maxim (RIP) have rid their pages of nipples, but FRONT will not follow suit. We think nipples are pretty good, and you lot seem to be quite big fans of them too. If the nipple police come knocking, rest assured we'll hide behind the sofa and not answer the door.

FRONT is completely independent. This means we're not told what to do by some bloke in a big office who goes for a dump on his coffee table and makes people sit under the glass and watch. We answer to no one other than you fine, slightly mad readers.

25TH

THE FIRM-BUT-FAIR PAGE THAT SORTS THE RAGING ARSEHOLES FROM THE MINOR WANKERS

MCGUINNESS

For fuck's sake, get that useless, Peter Kay's arse-kissing, Greggs-munching cunt Paddy McGuinness on The Cuntdown. He's single-handedly managed to produce the biggest steaming shit of a show I have ever

seen. This cunt embarrassed himself on the Royal Variety Show in front of the Queen. Take Me Out? Take him out. With a fucking sniper rifle. Cunt. Ali, via TXT

You know what, Ali? Despite Take Me Out being bizarrely compelling viewing, we've got to sadly admit that

McGuinness is one unfunny cunt. We'd like to like him, but the day "No likey, no lighty" sounds anything other than useless is the day we do a shit with wings. In at ten, Paddy. Sort yourself out.

MITCHELL

I nominate that little 'I can't keep my head still while I talk' cunt Ben Mitchell from EastEnders. If I hear his cunt-whining high-pitched voice plead with Phil not to sell the Vic or some shit like that again, then I might

have to just give up my dream of seeing big Pat Butcher getting railed on her mini-bar by Ian Beale and stop watching. Fake-benefit, headwobbling evil shite of a cunt. Hunter, via TXT

We've decided to keep Ben off The Cuntdown before, Hunter, due to a minimum height requirement. He's grown, though. Can we call a 13-year-old a cunt? Let us know, readers!

FOXY BINGO FOX

Why is that cunting cunt of a fox not on The Cuntdown yet? You know the one - the cunting fox that comes on advertising bingo before that cunt show Jeremy Kyle. That fox needs to be put on The Cuntdown. Maybe put him and Jeremy on as a double cunt. Just a thought.

Alan, via TXT

He's a shitty dickhead alright, Alan; an abomination against everything sacred and non-cunty. He's not, strictly speaking, human, but that doesn't stop him being a massive dick of a cunt. In fact, as our first non-human number one,

> that makes him even more impressively cunty than any other cunt that's gone before. On you go, you hairy cunt! Let's go fox-cunting!

I've got a cunt for you: that Josh fucking Ward cunt from that bastard T-Mobile ad. I don't want to join your piss-poor excuse for a band, you scrote, so shove your free text propaganda up your arse, cunt. Greg, via TXT

Fine call, Greg. We don't fucking get it. He's got free texts, and then he's in a band? How are they connected? Wouldn't it have been easier to e-mail all those people? Josh Ward

is a time-wasting no-computer cunt.



FOXY BINGO FOX Spooky-eyed, Kyle-affiliated, robbing fucking cunt.

EDWARD CULLEN

Glittery, non-violent, big-chinned, bullshit vampire cunt.

ROBERT PATTINSON

Non-glittery, big-chinned, non-vampire bullshit cunt.

JOSH WARD (T-MOBILE AD) NEW ENTRY Pube-haired, band-forming, texting oddball cunt.

GENERAL SHEPHERD

Double-crossing military shitbag of a cunt. MICHAEL BUBLE

What-the-fuck-kind-of-surname-is-that cunt.

DANIEL O'DONNELL Granny-fanny-battering cunt.

AC SLATER Vest-clad shit-cunt.

RHYS IFANS

Looks-like-he-smells-like-a-Cardiff-dump cunt.

ADDY MCGUINNESS Should-be-funny-but-outright-cunting-isn't cunt.

GAGA

I can't stand cunting Lady Gaga. Her hair always looks like a sheep came in it then roughed it up. Please, I beg you, cunt her right up there with the greatest. Oh yeah, and I heard she

Chadderz, frontarmy.co.uk forums Sorry, Chadderz, but we can't possibly place Lady

> Gaga on The Cuntdown.

Pop music's a lot more fun with people as completely fucking crackers with her involved. No cunt is she, alas.



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